



Frank & Co.,

404 Main St., Paris, Ky.

"No How Cheap, but How Good an
Article We Can Give You
At the Price," Is Our
Motto.



Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

Skirts made of fine Cambric, trimmed with
Insertions and Edgings to match, in Ham-
burgs and Laces, each \$7.50, \$5, \$3.50.
A nice, plain Skirt with Hamburg
Flounce.....\$1.00

Corset Covers.

Dainty Trimmed, with fine Imitation Val
Laces and made of Fine Nainsooks at.....
\$2.50, \$3.00
\$1.50 nice, plain Cambric Corset Cover,
at.....25c

Gowns.

The very best Cambrics and Nainsooks,
trimmed with beautiful Laces and Hamburgs
in high neck, and also low neck and short
sleeves for Summer. The prices range
from.....\$5.00 to \$1.00
A good, plain Cambric Gown, with hem-
stitched Yoke and full width and length,
at.....50c

Chemise and Drawers.

A large variety of styles in Chemise and
Drawers, in all qualities and prices.

Wash Goods.

Our Waistings in Wash Materials are well
worthy of special mention. Any kind and
any color are to be found in our stock, at
.....\$1.75c, 50c, 25c a yard.



Our Buyers are now
in the Markets making
their Spring selections.
New and dainty novelties
being daily received.

FRANK & CO.,

Paris, Ky.,
404 Main Street. Phone 175.



Hamburgs, Laces and White Goods.

Our stock of Hamburgs must be seen to be
appreciated. The most popular of the com-
ing season are the Swiss Goods. We have a
beautiful line of match sets in these goods,
and quality taken into consideration, the
prices are exceedingly low. Swiss Flounc-
ings from 9 to 12 inches wide, in a variety of
patterns, at.....50c a Yard

Torchon Laces.

A new lot of Real and Imitation Val Laces
just received. The patterns are new and
dainty, and the prices are right. A few new
and gorgeous patterns in Ecru Medallions and
bands for dress trimmings.

For Ladies' and Children's Dresses and Underwear.

All Kinds and qualities of Nainsooks, Cam-
brics, Long Cloths, Masillas Cottons, Etc.,
for Children's Dress and Ladies' and Chil-
dren's Underwear.

INSPECTION INVITED.

High Society.

[From The Gazette.]

There is a great agitation in the
upper atmosphere of socialdom, and
those that inhabit the higher regions
are having lace-ruffled troubles and
delicately perfumed disturbances.
It is all about certain rules and regu-
lations that were laid down for the
guidance and direction of the Bour-
bon Cotillion Club recently orga-
nized. The first cotillion is to be
given next Friday night, and it
makes ordinary mortals sad to con-
template that before the first sigh is
breathed in the first voluptuous
waltz, or the first aesthetic strain of
music ripples along the lavender-
tinted ball-room floor, the barometer
goes up, the thermometer goes down
and a bitter, biting, blistering bliz-
zard comes to blast the blooms that
were to beautify the ball. Those
who have been friends for years now
meet as strangers, and whereas they
formerly greeted each other with ex-
clamations of joy and eager interro-
gations as to each other's health and
happiness, they now pass with a
stony stare, or mayhap a grunt of
disgust. Cousins do not speak to
their cousins, even though they are
not once removed, and the Mas of
one do not speak to the Pas of the
other. With a desire that the great
common people should become ac-
quainted with the causes that con-
spire to perturb those who walk
abroad only when the sky is clear
and the fields verdant, THE GAZETTE
sent its society reporter out upon a
tour of investigation. Finally, one
of the younger members was cor-
ralled and caught, and in response
to the pumping process, said:

"We have had a weally all-wound
wumpus in our Club, doncher
know?" explained he of the high collar
and mathematically parted hair.
"The horrid barber put too much
bay wum on my face, this mowmen,
and made me light-headed, but I can
tell you just how the wov came
about. A long time ago the nice so-
ciety fellahs here in town got up a
dancing club called the 'Jolly Bach-
elors.' It was a weal nice club and
when we gave a dance the hall was
decoyated with delicate colored wib-
bons and the band played nothing
but soft pieces. I remember one
time we told Mr. Henry Saxton he
was getting so fat he made the hall
oppressive and he had to weduce
himself. Just when everything was
wunning as smooth as a new shirt-
front, certain ladies came to us and
asked us to disband our club and
join one they were getting up called
the 'Bourbon Cotillion.' Well, they
were weally nice ladies and leaders
in society, so we agreed to do as they
wished us to. Each of us fellahs had
to pay twenty-five dollars to get in.
They got up some puinted wules
they called by-laws, but which I
think were weally amendments to
the Ten Commandments. One of
these by-laws said that no young
fellah living in Bourbon county could
attend our hops, if he did not belong
to the club. Another said if a mem-
ber wanted a friend from a distance
to attend, he would have to hand the
friend's name and two dollars and a
half to a secret committee for ap-
proval.

"Those wules were awfully
gwievous but we stood 'em for a long
time. After a while gwate cwouds
of young ladies got to coming here to
attend our dances. Some of the
owignators of the club brought
them in and then told us fellahs we
must weally provide escorts for
them. That view wasn't vewy
wosy. The home girls had been giv-
ing us fellahs pink teas, lunches and
cards to remind us that they liked to
dance, and here we were tied to the
visitors. It was perfectly wedicu-
lous, but also exasperating. Some-
of us had the vewy deawest of
fwends among the home girls, and
some of them had the vewy deawest
of fwends among us fellahs. They
cwied, and we said some weally
wough words. I'm sure they would
not have approved of our expwes-
sions of displeasure.

"Finally, one of the fellahs pro-
posed to have a meeting and change
the wules. Fifteen agreed and we
called a meeting. Some of the
owignators heard of it and came
down on us like fwy. They said it
was their club! How wediculous!
One of the fellahs told then he
didn't know that it was their's any
more than ours, and they told him
he was absurd. Weally I couldn't
pick up all the words pwtched out—
they were so vewy wawn. One fel-
lah stood up like a soldier that wears
bwass-buttons and yellow leggings.
It was fwightful for awhile, espe-
cially when one of the ladies told the
fellah he could take his 'measly lit-
tle twenty-five dollars and go.' He
wepied, 'you can't give it to me any
too quick.' The secvetary threaten-
ed to wesign and then the wumpus
spwaid like fwy. We fellahs got
together and decided to we-organize
the Jolly Bachelors. Then some of
the members tried to get up a we-
conciliation, but the fellahs won't
be weconciliated. Its a gwievous
wov, but how else could we fix the
wules so we could wepay the home
girls for their pink teas?"

Then he began to sneeze, for dur-
ing the conversation he had been
standing in front of a big imported
Swiss cheese, and the draft through
the pores had given him a cold.

THE joke writers and versifiers of the
country are to meet in convention at
Baltimore in May. We trust that no
trust is to be thrust upon us.

BUILD more houses in Paris. No Bet-
ter investment can be made. Every
day there are people who are looking
for homes.

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.

COAL. COAL.



Call up 164, either 'phone, and order
some of that.

BLUE GEM,

That needs no coaxing, But burns up clean and makes
but little ash. It makes the

**Hottest Fire on
Earth.**

We sell all the other Coals sold in this market. Also
Crushed and Lump Coke.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,
BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.

Attention, Farmers!

Having taken charge of the business, that has in the past been known
as Haggard & Speaks, I will endeavor to make my establishment one of
the best in Central Kentucky. I cordially invite all the farmers in Bourbon
and adjoining counties to give me a call. I have the best makes of all mod-
ern Farm Implements—Buggies, Wagons—in fact, everything that is used
on a farm. I also make a specialty of putting Rubber Tire on Buggies.

Yours for honest dealing,

J. H. HAGGARD.

GEO. W. STUART,

Office of Yard Directly Opposite
L. & N. Freight Depot.

COAL, SALT,

Cement, Sand, Grain, Baled Hay,

White Rock Lime in Bulk or Barrell, All Kinds of Field Seeds.

Sole Agent for the Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO COAL.

Still Marching On!

Making a Clean Sweep as We Go, Leaving
No One in Need of Anything that
Will Add to the Comfort
of a Home.

Our many years experience in the Furniture
business has convinced us that there is nothing that
will make a home so happy as

NICE FURNITURE!

and it stands to reason that this new idea and
method of

CREDIT

we have adopted is a money saving device to the
many thousands who patronized us so liberally in
the years gone by. By enlarging our building to
twice its size, we are now able to meet the demands
of all trade.

Call and see us before buying
elsewhere, and we will convince
you that we are the people to get
Furniture from.

A. F. Wheeler & Co.
PARIS, KY.



THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMM, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

HOMESICK.

I was born in Indiana—an' I'm pinin' to git back
From these prairie-winds 'at howl, an' snarl, an' moan around my shack;
From this empty, endless wideness, stretchin' fur as ye can see,
An' my heart's a purt' nigh breakin' fer the sight o' jest one tree.

I was raised in Indiana—an' I'm wishin' I was back
Where the shittin', shinin', Wabash cuts its twistin', trillin' track.
Plowin' through the rustlin' corn-fields, loatin' under hangin' boughs,
Where they's pools to hide the fishes, an' they's shade to cool the cows.

My old home's in Indiana—an' I'm heart-sick to git back
Then cricks an' woods has got a tongue these lonesome prairies lack;
Fer they's nothin' here but silence—'cept the never-endin' cry
O' the winds, 'at moan an' mourn on till ye think ye'll shortly die.

An' ye hain't no wish fer livin', an' the dearest thing ye crave
Is to die an' hev it over—ef they'll only make yer grave
Back there in Indiana where the Wabash twists an' turns,
Where the sun has trees to shine on, an' the autumn corn burns;

Where the sycamore's crooked branches show the way the river goes,
An' cross the yallerin' corn-fields ye kin hear the cry o' crows;
While the leaves is drappin' soft—Natchur's tears fer days 'at's dead—
An' 'mongst the hick'ry's trimblin' boughs the squirrel perks his head;

Where the oak an' maple colors make the woods a kind o' hint
O' the land yer lookin' fer at last, an' seem to ketch a glint
O' the glory streamin' down'through a break in Heaven's wall
An' in the whisp'r'n silences ye hear the angels call!

Indiana's purt' nigh Heaven! An' I'm wishin' I was home
If they's them 'at's thinkin' differ'n't, they've got license fer to roam;
But Heaven an' Indiana is the jest two things I lack,
I'm a good ways off from both o' 'em—an' prayin' to git back!

—Extra B. Newcomb, in Woman's Home Companion.

THE KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics

By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

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CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

"This is a new game of cards, Miss Carmody," said Chalmers, glancing at his lovely companion. "The one who finds the right name wins."

"I win!" said Miss Helen, her eyes flashing with excitement. "Here it is!"

She passed a neatly engraved card to Mr. Chalmers. That gentleman took it and read:

L. SYLVESTER VINCENT.

Inventor, Mechanical Expert and Promoter.

CHICAGO.

"Here is another one," said Miss Carmody. They looked at all the cards and found four with the name of L. Sylvester Vincent. She sent for Smith.

"Do you remember the gentleman who presented these cards?" she asked.

Smith looked at the cards a moment and said: "I remember 'im very well, Miss 'Elen. The first time 'e came 'e walked right in and 'ung up 'is 'at before I could stop 'im. 'E said 'e 'ad an appointment with Mr. Carmody. I told 'im Mr. Carmody was not at 'ome. 'E said 'e would wait. I told 'im that Mr. Carmody was out on business at his residence. 'E said 'e knew that, but 'e 'ad to sail for Lunnon the next day and must see Mr. Carmody that night. Finally 'e went away."

"Very well, Smith, that is all," said Miss Carmody. She looked at Mr. Chalmers with an expression half of interrogation and half of confidence in his ability to solve the riddle. The chatter of Miss Le Roy sounded musical as it came through the drawn portieres. Two newsboys were "working the street" with a late edition. In the distance their cries sounded like the "honking" of wild geese.

"It is remarkable that so many things should point to this man Vincent," said Mr. Chalmers. "He disappeared the same time your father did. He had been here several times the week before. And, on top of this, our man Seymour wires that Vincent is the man."

"Do you think that he is, Mr. Chalmers?" Miss Carmody looked eagerly into the eyes of the managing editor, and that gentleman was so hypnotized that he was lost at the moment for an answer.

"I—I—no, I do not think he is," said Mr. Chalmers. "It is probably nothing more than a coincidence."

"But your Mr. Seymour seems so sure that Vincent is at the bottom of the mystery," said Miss Carmody.

"Seymour is a good reporter, but he is too emotional at times," said Chalmers, smiling. "He is like many of our detectives who first make up their minds, and then make the facts fit to prove their theory. It is better to get the facts first, and form your theory later. Of course Sey-

mour may have some important

clues, but he did not send them in his bulletin. I have good reason for suspecting a certain person of complicity in this matter, and I have some facts which seem to fortify my suspicions, but I would not dream of making a charge against him. In a few days I shall know more."

"By the way, there is something you can do, if you will," added Chalmers.

"What is it?" Miss Carmody was much interested.

"It has but an indirect bearing on this case," said Chalmers. "Mr. Van Horne cabled me to-day to have Mr. Walter B. Hestor work on this mystery. Now, Mr. Hestor has gone to Europe with Mr. Sidney Hammond. I forgot to ask him where he would make his first landing. Hestor and Miss Le Roy are friends. Hestor said something to me concerning a dinner party he gave about a week before he went away, and if my memory serves me right, he said Miss Le Roy was present. Will you ask her about this dinner party? It is likely that Hestor may have talked over his plans with Miss Le Roy or Mr. Hammond. We wish to get into communication with Mr. Hestor at once. He is the most brilliant newspaper correspondent of the time. His assistance would be invaluable."

"I will do so before Miss Le Roy leaves to-night," said Miss Carmody. "I am glad there is something I can do. Is it not too bad that Mr. Hestor went away just when he did? He is so fond of big sensations that he would have delighted in this one, and would have done all in his power to solve it."

"Find out who made up the members of this dinner party and I will call you up to-morrow and you can tell me," said Mr. Chalmers. "The Record is to be congratulated on so charming an addition to its reporter staff."

"My assignment is an easy one," said Miss Helen, as Chalmers rose to go. "Must you go so soon, Mr. Chalmers? Won't you stay and join us in a cup of coffee?"

"I should be more than pleased to do so," said Mr. Chalmers, "but we have an important paper to-morrow, and one difficult to handle. I promised my assistants I would return at a certain hour, and I have just enough time to make the distance in."

Mr. Chalmers made his apologies to Mrs. White, Miss Le Roy and Miss De Neuville. Miss Carmody accompanied him to the door and thanked him earnestly for the interest he was taking in solving the mystery. She extended her hand at parting and shook hands, not with the cold conventional touch, but with the hearty clasp of a good friend.

"That girl is a trump," said Chalmers to himself, as he settled back in the auto and was whirled down the street. "She is a daughter to be proud of. What a wife she would make! How would it read? The wedding ceremony of Mr. William Chalmers, the gifted journalist, and Miss Helen Carmody, heiress to the Carmody millions, was the fitting climax to the social season. The church was thronged with—I wonder how in the devil I am going to put four big stories on the first page of to-morrow's paper?"

When Miss Carmody returned to her guests, Miss Le Roy at once monopolized the conversation.

"Isn't Mr. Chalmers handsome?" she said, clasping her hands. "I think he is perfectly lovely. Such deep brown eyes and such wavy hair. And he is so easy in his manner. Did you see how he disposed of us as if we were children who were in his way? I would resent such a thing in most men, but it comes naturally to Mr. Chalmers. I suppose he is so used to managing a lot of newspaper men that the handling of a few women is a matter of no consequence. But he is just splendid; don't you think so, Helen?"

"He certainly is," said Miss Carmody. "I can talk to him just as if he were my big brother."

"The adopted big brother is always an interesting character," said Mrs. White. "Sometimes he changes his relationship."

Miss Carmody blushed, laughed good-naturedly, and changed the subject.

"By the way," she said, addressing Miss Edith Le Roy. "Mr. Chalmers informs me that Mr. Van Horne has cabled him to ask Walter Hestor to take charge of the search for the missing men. Mr. Hestor sailed for Europe before this happened. Mr. Chalmers thought that possibly you might know his first destination abroad. He left no word with Mr. Chalmers, and he is anxious to communicate with Mr. Hestor without delay."

"I am sure I have not the remotest idea," said Miss Le Roy. "I have not seen Walter since the night we went to the opera and then had supper at Delmonico's. He said nothing about his European trip at that time. The first I heard about it was on Saturday, when I received a brief letter from Walter saying he had to go abroad on business and would write or cable as soon as he landed. I remember now that I was real angry with him at the supper. He did not talk to us girls at all. He and Sidney Hammond were talking about trusts and all that dreary sort of thing."

"Who were at the supper?" Miss Helen asked.

"Oh, I forget. Who were there, Miss De Neuville?"

Miss De Neuville wrinkled her pretty brows and thought deeply for a few moments.

"We go to so many places it is difficult to remember," she said. "Let me see; there was Sidney Hammond and his sister Olive—that's all—Walter Hestor and Miss Le Roy—that's

four—Mr. Blake and Miss Meredith—that's six—and Mr. Converse and myself—that's eight."

"You are right, Lillian, I remember now," said Miss Le Roy. "What a splendid memory you have! I can never remember anything!"

"Walter and Sidney were talking about a big convention of the leaders of trusts," said Miss De Neuville. "I know Walter was very enthusiastic about it, as he always is about everything. I did not hear either of them say anything about going to Europe."

Soon after this Miss Le Roy and Miss De Neuville rolled away in their carriages, and the big Carmody mansion was dark as it frowned on Fifth Avenue.

CHAPTER IX.

SOME DETECTIVE WORK.

Mr. Chalmers found a telegram awaiting him from Chicago. It read as follows:

"Chicago, May 6.
William Chalmers, Managing Editor New York Record:
L. Sylvester Vincent undoubtedly head of conspiracy. He has been planning it for months. Left Chicago three weeks ago with letters of introduction to Carmody, Rockwell, Morton, Haven and Pence. Has frequently been heard to boast that he would 'do them.' Have just obtained information of Vincent's whereabouts. Will wire all developments. Wire me \$400 to Planter's Hotel, St. Louis."

BERNARD SEYMOUR.
Chalmers expressed the opinion that Seymour was "barking at a knot," but he answered the telegram and sent the money as requested. The managing editor was far from sharing Jack Stevens' high opinion of Mr. Seymour's detective abilities, but was too much of a disciplinarian to interfere with the latter's plans. He knew that Mr. Seymour would prove an expensive luxury, but Chalmers had been trained to ignore money as a factor in newspaper ventures. He dismissed the enterprising Seymour from his thoughts.

The following morning Jack Stevens returned from Provincetown. He had learned nothing, but had assigned his men in such a way that he predicted results would follow. Chalmers explained to Stevens what he had learned from following up the clue offered by the letters found in Hestor's office.

"I will give this my personal attention," said Stevens. "Within two hours I will find where that furniture and stuff went to."

"Be very careful what you say or do, Jack," cautioned Chalmers. "The fact that Hestor bought a lot of furniture proves nothing in itself. Say nothing to make these furniture people suspicious. They are likely to wonder at our sudden interest in Hestor's affairs."

"Don't you worry about that," said Stevens. "I will not see the mem-

bers of the firm at all. I will trace the stuff from the teamster who hauled it, or get the facts from the shipping clerk. I will make no bad breaks."

Stevens had not been away two hours before he returned. He was excited but happy.

"Well?" said Chalmers.

"That furniture went on board the 'Shark,'" said Jack Stevens. "It not only went aboard the 'Shark,' but it went into the hold of the boat. I found the two teamsters who hauled it. I made them believe I was one of the clerks of the furniture house, and explained that a complaint had been made that two chairs were missing. They told me all about it. The 'Shark' was anchored off Twenty-fourth street. They took the furniture there and help put it in the yacht. I told them the matter was of no consequence, and convinced them that suspicion was not directed against them. I also found out about the billiard table. That also went on board the yacht. So did the piano."

"There is no use bothering about the rest of the stuff," said Chalmers. "It went to the same place. Well, what do you think of it?"

"I do not know your man Hestor," said Stevens. "Were he not worth more millions than I have dollars, I should say he was under suspicion."

"We will so regard him, notwithstanding his money," said Chalmers deliberately. "Pick out two or three good men and trace his actions as best you can up to the time he went away. He keeps bachelor apartments up town. I will get you the address. He has several servants, including a coachman. He is quite modest in his tastes. The servants should not be suspicious if you go at them discreetly."

Stevens had no trouble in interviewing the servants of the Hestor establishment. He learned nothing of any consequence until he located the coachman. That dusty gentleman proved a mine of information.

"Marster Walter tole me nothin' 'bout whar he wuz gwine," said Mr.

"DAT'S A MIGHTY FINE SEEGAR YOU SMOKE, BOSS."

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Napoleon Spencer. "De last time I dun see Marster Walter wuz on da pier, an' he shook hans gwib-by an' left er \$20 gold piece dar." And Napoleon looked at his hand as if to again see that treasure sparkling in his palm.

"Where was that, Mr. Spencer?"

"Down by de pier at de Battery," explained Napoleon. "Dere's whar de 'Shark' was a-lyin'."

"Who was with Mr. Hestor? Did any one ride with him in the carriage? Tell me all about it."

"Thar ain't much to tell, boss," said Napoleon. "Marster Walter tole me to drive down town an' meet him in front of de Record office at half-past three. I dun so, an' he tole me to drive over ter Broadway, as he 'loved ter pick up Mister Hammond and another gemman who was gwine ter see him off on de 'Shark.' I done so and dese gemmen comes down de steps, gets in de carriage and I drives dem away. Dat's all der to it."

"What building did you go to?"

"De Carmody buildin', on Broadway, sah," said Napoleon.

"Do you know Mr. Hammond when you see him?"

"No, sah."

"What kind of looking men were those who got in the carriage? Will you have a fresh cigar, Mr. Spencer?"

"Thank yer, boss. Dey was moighty fine lookin' gemmen," said Napoleon. "Dey was oldish lookin' gemmen, and dey 'peared mighty important, sah."

"Did you see anyone else on the yacht?"

"Dar was sevral gemmen on de upstairs part of de boat," said Napoleon. "Dat's a mighty fine seegar you smoke, boss. Dat tastes like de kine Marster Walter smokes."

"You don't know how long the yacht remained at the pier, do you?"

"De 'Shark' sailed right erway as I left, sah," said Napoleon. "While I war a-lyin' ter harness of ther off hoss, de cap's gave de orders an' de 'Shark' sailed out inter de bay. Marster Walter didn't say nothin' ter me erbout whar he was a-gwine or when he would come back. Marster Walter's a mighty particalar man erbout sich things, sah."

"Good-bye, boss. Sorry I cawnt tole yer nothin' mo' erbout him. Marster Walter's a mighty hard man to find when he's gwine erway, sah. Good-bye, sah."

[To Be Continued.]

King Edward's Escape.

Not so very long ago, when the king was prince of Wales and he was better able than nowadays to gratify his tastes for the method of "the good Haroun-al-Raschid," he was taking a walk alone in St. James' park before breakfast. He found himself followed by a well-dressed, but crazy-looking old woman. He had seen and suffered from her before, so he ignored her sedulously and severely, and continued his stroll until he was obliged to turn homeward. Then the woman stood right before him and courtied.

The prince raised his hat and tried to pass on. But in vain. "I have a grievance, your royal highness," began the stranger, drawing from her handbag a big, closely-written parchment roll. "Ach, madam, thees een not ze first time I hawz been taken for ze pr-ince of Wales," was the reply in a gruff voice, and with a fine guttural German accent. The old lady flashed a look of deepest scorn upon the Tontonic "double" of the king that was to be. Then she put away her precious documents and said loftily, with the rather pitiful vanity of her class—the Miss Flites of real life: "I have the honor to know personally all the members of the royal family, and if my eyesight were not becoming so bad nowadays I would never have made such an astonishing error as to have taken you for the prince of Wales!"

A Bit of French Life.

A country teeming with age; a population with many unique customs, dating back as far in the lapse of time as the churches themselves, where the town crier is almost a daily occurrence, with his rat-a-tap on his old snare drum, and his sonorous voice droning a proclamation of the maire. Listen with me to one I heard: "The maire has heard with regret that the children of the village have been disturbing the birds' nests in the trees; and if these acts are not discontinued, he will hold the parents responsible and fine them heavily." Strange, odd it all is, but how interesting.

One lives well here; not grand rooms and bath, to be sure, nor at at room and bath prices, for six francs a day will foot the bill for everything, including wine; but we get the very best of food at the cafes, or at the Hotel du Coq, at Montigny, where we dine in one of the pretty little arbors in the garden, and forget all about the rush and struggle for existence we have ever present with us at home. It is not only a rest and a relief, but an inspiration.

"Artist Life in France," by Charles B. Wells, in Four-Track News.

One on Ochiltree.

Tom Ochiltree relates that while he was a representative in congress from Texas, and returning to his home from Washington, he observed a large crowd at the station, says the New York Times. When the train stopped he stepped upon the platform and started to address the crowd. He began: "Gentlemen, I thank you for this welcome home."

"Welcome!" "Thunder!" interrupted a constituent. "Henry Dawson has just committed suicide in the station."

THE STRIKE COMMISSION.

It Has Closed Its Open Hearings and Will Meet in Secret.

Philadelphia, Feb. 14.—The anthracite coal strike commission, after being in continuous session for more than three months, closed its open hearings Friday with an all day argument by Clarence S. Darrow in behalf of the miners. The commission will meet in secret in Washington next Thursday and begin the consideration of its award. It is expected that by the end of this month the arbitrators will be ready to make their announcement. If an increase in wages is determined upon, the increase is to date from the first of last November, the commission having decided on that date on October 31. After the session Friday the commission held a short conference with the lawyers for the several interests, and asked them to hold themselves in readiness in case they are called upon by the commission.

ITALIANS FOUGHT.

One Man Was Killed and Three Others Seriously Injured.

Newcastle, Pa., Feb. 14.—Frank Rodonto was killed and three others seriously hurt in a stabbing affray in the Center street Italian settlement Friday. Mariani Nitz, who is said to have done the stabbing, is in jail. While a crowd of Italians were engaged in a carousal, Nitz became involved with one of his companions in a quarrel and they went into the street to settle their dispute, both men being armed with knives. Rodonto attempted to separate the fighters and received a fatal thrust in the abdomen from the knife in Nitz's hand.

SECRETARY CHAMBERLAIN.

A Cold Reception Accorded Him at Graaff-Reinet.

Cape Town, Feb. 14.—Secretary Chamberlain Friday reached the town of Graaff-Reinet, situated in a Dutch district, which was the center of operations during the war. A hostile reception had been planned, but at the last moment the intention was abandoned. Nevertheless, the welcome extended to the colonial secretary was anything but cordial. The Dutchmen held sullenly aloof from the receptions and functions. Many of them openly paraded rebel badges.

ENGINEER ROASTED TO DEATH.

A Landslide Caused a Wreck on a Branch of the B. & O.

Wheeling, W. Va., Feb. 14.—One was killed and two fatally injured in a terrible wreck which occurred on the Pittsburg division of the B. & O. late Friday morning. Engineer Geo. Cowan, of Hazlewood, Pa., was caught in his engine and roasted to death by the steam and fire from the boiler and fire box. Fireman Bell, of Hazlewood, and Brakeman Wright, of Hazlewood, were also terribly scalded and injured. The cause of the wreck was an immense landslide in Rafferty's cut.

MASSACHUSETTS EXPLOSION.

The Bodies of Nine of the Victims Arrive at New York.

New York, Feb. 14.—The bodies of ten soldiers, nine of whom were killed by the explosion in the battleship Massachusetts off Porto Rico several weeks ago, reached the Brooklyn navy yard Friday night. They were brought from San Juan on the United States collier Ajax. The yard tug Traffic was sent down the bay with a guard of honor to bring the bodies to the navy yard.

STRUCK A HUGE BOULDER.

Fast Freight Wrecked and Engineer, Fireman and Brakeman Killed.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 14.—An east-bound fast freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad struck a huge boulder in a deep cut near Vienna station Friday and piled up in a confused mass, killing Engineer George Cowan, of Ashtabula, O.; Fireman M. A. Doll, of Millwood, W. Va., and Brakeman James Wright, of Chicago. The track was torn up and traffic was blocked for hours.

Alleged Train Robber Arrested.

Anaconda, Mon., Feb. 16.—The police have arrested Napoleon Savoy, who has been identified by Express Messenger Otis as the man who, last October, held up the Northern Pacific north coast limited at Bear Mouth, this state, and shot and killed Engineer O'Neil, who made a fight against the robber.

Youngest Railway Agent.

Carbondale, Ill., Feb. 14.—Charles Dixon, 15 years old, has been appointed agent of the East & West railroad at Raddleville, Ill. The boy only recently discarded knee breeches and is believed to be the youngest railroad agent in the country to have active charge of an office.

Death of Capt. Henry J. Taylor.


Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 14.—Capt. Henry J. Taylor, the oldest captain of the Missouri national guard, died at his home here of tuberculosis. He was born in Ross county, Ohio, in 1822, and served through the civil war with the 73d Ohio volunteers.

Found Dead on Wife's Grave.

Grinnell, Ia., Feb. 14.—Arthur B. Turner, traveling representative of a Chicago Paper Co., was found dead Friday on the grave of his wife in this city. He had committed suicide by shooting

Boiled It Down.

The Working Man's Shoe

Prices Range from    \$1.50 to \$2.50

Should be strong and serviceable—full of comfort, look well and sold at a moderate price. We have Shoes for working men that fill all these requirements. They will stand rough usage. They are comfortable and made by the

Best Skilled Union Labor.

We want working men who appreciate a good Shoe to give these Shoes a trial.

R. Q. THOMSON, Agent.

SELL YOUR

HEMP

TO

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

They will also have again this year Hemp Seed from the same parties that have grown their seed for many years. It is always good.

PEACE COMMISSIONER 3.

2:25 1-4.

Two-year-old trial 2:20; half 1:08; quarter .32%. Three-year-old trial 2:17; half 1:07; quarter .32.

BROWN HORSE; 15.2 1-2, FOALD 1899.

Sired by Prodigal 2:16, sire of John Nolan 2:08; Dan M. 2:09½, 38 others.

1 dam Rachel 2:08½, by Baron Wilkes 2:18.
Dam of Great Spirit 2:20; full sister to Bowery Belle 2:18½.

2 dam Willie Wilkes 2:28, by Geo. Wilkes 5:19, 2:22.
DAM OF
Rachel 2:08½, 2:08½
Great Heart 2:12½
Bowry Boy 2:15½
Bowry Belle 2:18½
Grandam Cut Glass 2:10½
and 3 others.

3 dam Sally Southworth 2:28, by Mambrino Patchen 58.
DAM OF
Chatterton 2:18, sire of 4 in 2:30
Willie Wilkes 2:28.
Grandam of Bowry Belle 2:18½
Bowry Boy 2:15½
Great Heart 2:12 1-2
Rachel 2:08 1-4.

4 dam Puss Prall 2:28, by Mark Time.
DAM OF
Black Diamond 2:29 3-4
Lady Stout 2:29
Lottie Prall 2:28
dam of 5 2:30 sires.
Grandam of Cartridge 2:14 1-2
Garnett 2:20 1-2
Chatterton 2:18

PEACE COMMISSIONER 2:25 3-4, will make the season of 1903 at Brooklawn Farm, Paris, Ky.,

\$25 TO INSURE.

ADDRESS, **S. D. BURBRIDGE.**
Long Distance Phone 333. Rural Route 5.

LOWRY & TALBOTT,
AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wire. Ample provides for expansion. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

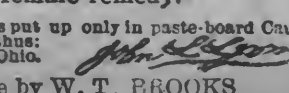
7 galvanized. 49 mesh. 41 mesh. 36 mesh. 32 mesh. 28 mesh. 24 mesh. 20 mesh. 16 mesh. 14 mesh. 12 mesh. 10 mesh. 8 mesh. 6 mesh. 4 mesh. 3 mesh. 2 mesh. 1 mesh.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED
by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

R. YON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board boxes with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus:  for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE:
JAS. E. CANTRILL,
of Scott County.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY:
R. B. FRANKLIN,
of Franklin County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:
HON. A. S. THOMPSON.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK:
CHARLES E. BUTLER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.

We are authorized to announce T. T. HEDGER as a candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture, subject to the will of the Democratic Party. Primary May 9th, 1903.

The Primary Election.

The primary election held in this county on Saturday was a very quiet one in every particular, and a very small vote was polled. There were only two offices voted for, that of Representative to the Legislature and Circuit Clerk. Hon. A. S. Thompson was elected to the former office without opposition, while Chas. E. Butler defeated F. R. Armstrong in the race for Circuit Clerk. Below will be found the vote:

THOMPSON BUTLER ARMSTRONG		
Paris No 1.	95	60
" 2.	93	37
" 3.	71	63
" 4.	85	97
" 5.	70	55
" 6.	19	16
M.B. " 1.	81	65
" 2.	88	54
F.R. " 1.	110	115
" 2.	47	40
N.M.T. " 1.	115	94
" 2.	21	19
Hutch " 1.	31	23
" 2.	30	24
Cuet. " 1.	57	77
" 2.	42	27
R-Mills " 1.	92	97
" 2.	48	44
Cint. " 1.	60	50
" 2.	18	15
	1253	1106
		501

INDEPENDENT cigar dealers of Cincinnati will form an organization to fight the tobacco combine.

It will be in thoroughly good form for the Missourian who has invented a trap to catch flies, to try it on the dog.

THE Italian Special Commission which has made a study of yellow fever rejects the theory that the disease is transmitted by mosquitoes.

OUR merchants look for a good trade in the Spring. Business seems to be picking up. There is no reason why our people should go out of town to buy what they want, when they can get just what they want right here at home. Patronize your home merchant.

CALL at the office of Singer Sewing Machine Company, and get prices and terms on machines.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO.,
if **W. A. Lovell, Mgr.**

FOR TENDER FEET.—Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoes a sure remedy—ask to see them. Thomson sole agent. **if**

MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Geo. S. Brown and family moved to Paris last week.

Mr. John M. Bedford is home from Atlanta, Ga., on business.

About 15 feet of the mill-dam was washed out here last week.

Miss Nannie Bowden, of Paris, was a guest of relatives here Saturday.

Prof. C. M. Best and wife, and Mrs. Samuel Dodson are all much improved.

Mrs. R. J. Neely, of Paris, was the guest of Miss Puss Caldwell, Saturday.

Mrs. Belle Armstrong is visiting her daughter, Mary, at Hamilton College, in Lexington.

Mrs. J. R. Wallingford, of Cynthiana, was guest of her sister, Mrs. Jno. Shopatan, last week.

Mr. W. C. Metcalf, wife and babe, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Ball.

Mrs. Joseph A. Miller has been to St. Joseph's Hospital for the past week, for treatment.

Julian Adair and Will Letton left last week for Atlanta, where they will engage in business.

Will call for your Laundry Wednesday and return Friday, and the best work guaranteed. **J. WILL CLARKE.**

Go to L. F. Myres meat market for the best beef and pork. Armour's cured meats of all kinds and family groceries.

FOR SALE.—6-year-old work horse, gentle, sound and all right.
FRED AUXIER.

Miss Elizabeth Wall Allen was home from Georgetown College Saturday accompanied by Lillian Carpenter, of Versailles.

FIVE CENTS PER POUND Genuine Buck-wheat Flour at "Little Co's" 5 cents per pound. (2)

CHURCH CHIMES.

—Dr. and Mrs. Frank Fithian united with the First Presbyterian church, Sunday morning.

—Rev. F. J. Cheek preached his farewell sermon at the First Presbyterian church, Sunday. He will take charge of the pastorate he has accepted at Louisville, March 1st.

—Miss Lucy T. Brierly, of Louisville, who died recently, left a bequest of \$6,000 to the foreign mission cause of the Southern Presbyterian church.

SHOES FOR ELDERLY MEN.—Wide toes, roomy and comfortable from the start. Come in and see what we can offer you for \$2.00 to \$4.00.
CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

LOST.—Large round silver belt pin with yellow topaz in center. Finder will please return to John S. Smith's office and receive reward. (2t)

THE FAIR!

Look At Friday's Bargains.

PRICES QUOTED ARE UNUSUALLY LOW AND SAVINGS ARE QUICKLY RECOGNIZED.

69 Cents buys a 300 page Single or Double Entry Ledger, or long Day Books, actual worth \$1.25.

3 Cents for excellent 10 Key Double Reed Mouth Harmonicas.

5 Cents for Long Handle Bread Toasters.

6 Cents for 7 inch Flower Pots.

3 Cents for 4 inch Flower Pots, with saucers, nicely painted.

8 Cents a box for Bailey's Perfumed Talcum Powder, ½ pound in a box, worth 15c.

10 Cents for 8-inch Nickel Plated Pliers.

29 Cent for a 50 cent pair of Tinner's Shears.

48 Cents for extra good Umbrellas.

15 Cents for Meus' heavy 1 blade Pocket Knives, a really good article.

19 Cents for Nickel Plated Nut Crackers.

15 Cents for Silver Plated Child's knife Fork and Spoon Sets.

5 Cents each for New Silver Brand T. Spoons, a picked up bargain, not over 12 to a customer.

8 Cents buys a 20 cent Putty Knife.

3 Cents for 60 inch tape measures stitched ends and sides.

9 Cents for removable Key Hole Saws.

7 Cents for Japanese Razor Hones.

69 Cents for 36 Hour Alarm Clocks.

8 Cents each for Iron Twine Holders.

5 Cents a roll for 10 foot Rolls Crepe Paper, actual 10 cent value.

6 Cents for Japaned Dust Pans.

15 Cents for Porcelain China Meat Platters.

THE FAIR

USE A

HOME TELEPHONE!

NO CROSS TALK.

Trade P. & J. Mark.

New To Paris.

This Selling New, Stylish Goods at a Sacrifice. That Paris Appreciates the New Play is Shown by the Tremendous Increase in Our Business.

Thousands of Dollars Worth

of these splendid Clothing bargains have found their way into Paris homes since we inaugurated our **GREAT WINTER**

Clothing Sale!

There are thousands yet to sell. You know we are not inviting you to an old, carried-over stock—every suit, overcoat, hat or article in our furnishing goods department is new, up-to-date, made this season and thoroughly reliable. Reduced to prices that easily convince you **THERE IS MONEY SAVING HERE.**

There is something more in these Suits and Overcoats than the attractive low prices. There is honest worth in the cloth, artistic effect in the coloring, a style and good appearance found only in first-class garments.

YOU CAN BUY FOR MEN.

\$35.00 Overcoats for.....	\$26.25	\$35.00 Suits for.....	\$18.75
25.00 Overcoats for.....	18.75	20.00 Suits for.....	15.00
20.00 Overcoats for.....	15.00	18.00 Suits for.....	13.50
15.00 Overcoats for.....	11.25	15.00 Suits for.....	11.25
10.00 Overcoats for.....	7.50	10.00 Suits for.....	7.50
6.00 Overcoats for.....	4.75	6.00 Suits for.....	4.75

You can buy for Boys at this same proportion—25 per cent. off.

No goods allowed to grow old here. We started this sale, determined to close out our Winter stock by the power of low price pullers. We are doing it—it's going fast.

Parker & James,
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Y. M. B. O. D.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

LUMBER,
SHINGLES, Etc.,
IN PARIS.

BOURBON LUMBER CO.

YARD NEAR L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.
GIVE US A CALL.

—Sole Agents For Flintoid Roofing.—

USE A

HOME TELEPHONE!

NO CROSS TALK.

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

THE WEATHER.—The indications are for cooler weather for the next few days.

KENTUCKY RIVER BOTTOM cultivated Hemp Seed. See us before buying. E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

WILL MEET.—The W. C. T. U. will meet this evening with Mrs. Wm. Myall, from 7 to 10 o'clock.

MOLASSES.—Best New Orleans Molasses at "Little Cooks." (2t)

WILL MEET.—The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet on Saturday at 2 o'clock with Mrs. Amos Turney.

COMING.—Dr. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on Thursday, Feb. 26th. (td)

PROPERTY BOUGHT.—James E. Ford bought for his daughters, the residence of Mr. John D. Mitchell, on Stoner avenue, for \$3,000.

SEED OATS.—For Northern seed oats go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot. (tf)

COFFEE.—Eleven pounds of good bulk coffee for \$1.00 cash. (td)

JAMES ARKLE.

PROPERTY SOLD.—Geo. R. Davis has sold his residence on Pleasant street, to L. Saloshin, for \$4,000. Squire Selby Lillston has sold his residence on Williams street and Lillston avenue, to John B. Mitchell, for \$2,250 cash.

LADIES SHOES.—Stunning styles in Ladies Shoes, \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades for \$2.50, at Thomson's. (tf)

FOR CASH.—If you bring your cash to me I will sell you groceries as cheap, or cheaper than anyone. I always have a stock of fresh groceries on hand and will sell cheap for cash. I also sell fresh meats of all kinds. (td)

J. R. ADAIR.

FINGERS OFF.—Mr. J. M. Scott, of near Shawhan, is carrying his left hand in a bundle big enough for the gout. He had the misfortune to get his hand caught in the gearing of a feed mill, and suffered the loss of two fingers.—Cynthiana Democrat.

FOR RENT.—Cottage of four rooms, reception hall, kitchen, good garden, &c., on Vine street. Apply to this office. (tf)

FLOUR.—Best patent flour \$2.40 per 100 lbs., cash, on Feb. 14th to 21st. (td)

JAMES ARKLE.

GOOD NIGHT.—Over in Lexington, when acquaintances meet after supper, instead of saying "Good evening," it's the thing to say "Good night." "There's more humphousness and more fools to the square-inch to-day than a suffering public has ever had to suffer from."—Lancaster Record.

FRUITS.—Stuff dates and pulled figs 15 cents per pound. (td)

JAMES ARKLE.

CLOVER SEED.—For choice clover seed go to Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite the freight depot. (tf)

MACHINERY PURCHASED.—Messrs. John Woods and John Cain have purchased the steam road machinery belonging to Bourbon county. Price, \$1,600. They have received the contract to macadamize the pikes leading into Paris for \$16.59 per rod. They have also contracted to macadamize the Maysville pike from Millersburg to Hutchison station.

PEPPER WHISKEY.—You can buy Pepper Whiskey at 90 cents per bottle while it lasts at Saloshin & Co.'s. If you use whiskey at your house this is your chance. (tf)

J. R. ADAIR.

FLOUR.—Best patent flour \$2.40 per 100 lbs., cash till Feb. 21. (td)

J. R. ADAIR.

AUCTION.—I will hold an auction at the old Christian church building on Friday and Saturday, and will try and wind up the sale on these dates. See advertisement. (td)

J. T. HINTON.

POPULAR AND WELL EQUIPPED.—The Falmouth Pendletonian, says: Capt. Thos. E. Moore, of Bourbon county, is being urged by his friends to make the race for the Democratic nomination for Railroad Commissioner in this district, but he has not yet decided to enter for the preference. The district has been regarded as hopelessly Republican, but with such a fine gentleman, one so popular throughout the district, and so admirably equipped for the campaign and a faithful discharge of the duties of the office, there is a strong probability that he might wipe out that mountain of a Republican majority and land a winner.

LOST.—Between my shop and Sam Clays, Shower Bath Attachment, rubber curtain. Same was in a wooden box. Finder can get liberal reward for return to SAM CLAY or JOHN J. CONNELLY.

Council Meeting.

At the regular meeting of the city council on Thursday night, the selection of the site for the Carnegie Library was considered. The committee made their report and suggested that the city purchase the lot at the corner of Seventh and High street. There were only four Councilmen present. Mr. O'Brien made a short talk and opposed the buying of the lot until the Council were thoroughly satisfied as to what restriction and what mode of running the library would be tacked on to Mr. Carnegie's \$12,000 donation. All were in favor, however, of the purchase, except Mr. O'Brien, who immediately left the Council room, breaking the quorum. Mr. Montgomery, who was absent, was telephoned for by the committee, so the matter could be settled in favor of the committee. Mr. Montgomery promised to come "as fast as his legs could carry him." But, as mentioned above, Mr. O'Brien had left the room, and, no doubt, met Montgomery, who "changed" his mind and failed to show up. It is said he is opposed to the purchase now. The council and committee waited for thirty or forty minutes for Montgomery to show up, but finally guessed the truth and adjourned.

ALWAYS ON HAND.—You can always find plenty of Gum Boots, Felt Boots, Overshoes, Rubbers, &c., at CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

HOSIERY.—All kinds of hosiery will be sold during our special three-days' sale—February 17, 18 and 19, Tuesday Wednesday and Thursday.

HARRY SIMON.

Fire Extinguisher at Paris.

E. W. Hicks, who is selling the Hardon Extinguisher, has been in our city for ten days and has sold a number of his machines to our most prominent men—J. W. Holliday, Dr. Wood, J. T. Hinton, J. H. Haggard, the new Christian Church, Opera House, Bourbon College and R. B. Hutchcraft being among the purchasers. Mr. Hutchcraft said that by placing eight extinguishers in his elevator, he could get his insurance reduced. He said he could have stopped a \$40,000 fire with one machine. Names of towns where Mr. Hicks' machines have been used: North Middletown, Sadieville, Mt. Olivet, Berry, Sharpsburg was saved by the use of three machines.

HEMP WANTED.—We will pay the highest cash market price for hemp. C. S. BRENT & BRO.

IMPORTANT.—Get prices on tobacco cotton at C. O. D. Store before buying elsewhere. They will save you money. (17feb-3t)

New Cotillon Club.

The young society men of this city have organized a new cotillon club to be called "The Jolly Fellows' German Club." They held a business meeting last night, at which it was decided to give a german on Monday, Feb. 23d. There are twenty-five members in the club, not including the married people. Fourteen members of the new club are ex-members of the Bourbon Cotillon Club, recently organized.

I HAVE moved my office to 625 Main street, opposite the old stand, and have a complete line of Singer Sewing Machines, supplies, etc. Give us a call. W. A. LOVELL, Mgr., Singer Sewing Machine Co.

SEVERE WEATHER.—Heavy snows and severe cold are reported from various places in the West. In Wyoming the snow is the deepest ever known and cattle men now fear serious losses.

EFFEL BRAND.—Harry Simon has secured the exclusive right for the Eiffel Brand of ladies and children's hose. There are no better hose in the world. These hose will be on sale to-day, to-morrow and Thursday, 17, 18 and 19.

Fine Tailoring.

The Hukill Tailoring Co., are in receipt of a fine stock of new Spring suits. It will pay you to give them a call and let them show you what they have. There is nothing that shows a man off better than a good suit of clothes and the Hukill Tailoring Co., are prepared to "dress you up" at a moderate price. They guarantee a fit in all cases. They have no old stock to show you. Everything is fresh and new, direct from the importers in New York. Call and look over their stock, whether you want to buy or not. It is a pleasure to them to show goods.

CUPID'S ARROW.

—Mr. Arthur Bernard Gloster, of Knoxville, Tenn., and Miss Alice Blackburn Spears, daughter of Mr. Henry Spears, of this city, will be married at the home of the bride's father, Thursday evening, at 8:30 o'clock. Only a few of the relatives and intimate friends will be present.

—The marriage of Miss Blanche Victory Hudson, formerly of this city, to Elder Harvey Baker Smith, will wed at the Methodist church at Sulphur, Ky. to-morrow night, at 7 o'clock.

—Jesse H. Norton and Miss Lida Lee Parker, both living near Jackstown, were married in Covington, Thursday night, Rev. Dr. E. H. Pearce, of Danville, performed the ceremony.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Miller are visiting in Ashland.

—Hon. Abram Renick, of Clark county, visited relatives here, Sunday.

—Miss Gertrude Hill is the guest of Mrs. Mattie Barbour, in Lexington.

—Miss Nannie Clay has returned from a visit to Miss Emily Thomas, at Frankfort.

—Mrs. J. Frank Clay visited her sister, Mrs. Sam Willis, in Clark county, this week.

—Capt. Ed. Spears, who has been ill, will leave for the South, for the benefit of his health.

—Mrs. E. K. Knapp and daughter, Miss Lucille, of Cincinnati, are the guests of Mrs. Wm. Myall.

—Mrs. Dr. Davis, nee Hukill, of Mayslick, is the guest of her father, Mr. Wm. Hukill, Sr., on Broadway.

—Mrs. J. O. A. Vaught, of Danville, has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Ray, who has been ill.

—Mr. S. M. Worthington arrived home Saturday from a visit at Paris, Lexington and Versailles.—Maysville Bulletin.

—Mrs. Willard Wilson, of Anthol, Ky., has returned home, after a week's visit to her mother, Mrs. Richard Barnett.

—Mrs. Gns Margoleu and daughter, of Georgetown, and Mrs. Harkins and two sons, of Somerset, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Saloshin, in this city, last week.

—Mrs. R. M. Harris, Miss Nita Hudson and Miss Bertha Hinton left yesterday to attend the wedding of Miss Blanche Hudson, at Sulphur, Ky., to-morrow night.

If you need a machine for spring sewing and it don't suit to buy one call at our store and we will rent you one. We also have a full line of supplies. SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO., W. A. LOWELL, Mgr.

COURT.—The regular Quarterly Court will convene this morning at 10 o'clock.

ERADLINE.—The excellent preparation known as "Eradline," is the best on the market for removing grease and other soiled spots from delicate colored silk or worsted fabrics without injury, or leaving an odor or stain. It will also fix your rugs, furniture, etc., leaving them as good as new. One trial of this excellent preparation will convince you. Its merits are highly spoken of by all who have used it. Mrs. Wm. Hukill takes orders for this excellent preparation and also is prepared to receive orders and make trillor made suits for ladies. All orders will receive prompt attention if left at the Hukill Tailoring Company, Main street.

TO CLOSE OUT.—I will try and close out the stock that I have set aside to be sold at auction, on Friday and Saturday of this week. Be on hand and secure some of the many bargains that will be offered. See advertisement. J. T. HINTON.

HIGH WATER.—Stouter and Houston creeks have gone on a rampage, and have hit the high water mark. In fact, they are swollen more than they have been for many years. Reports from all over the country of very high water.

DELAYED.—A stone on the L. & N. track at Hutchison Station threw the engine drawing the Cincinnati train off the track Sunday, causing a delay of two hours.

RETURN ENGAGEMENT.—By special request, arrangements have been affected with the Stereo Specialty Co., to give another entertainment in this city, on Friday, Feb. 20th, at the Grand Opera House. It will be remembered that this company gave an entertainment in this city, some time since, under the auspices of the Fire Company, and it was a success in every particular. An entire change of programme will be given on the return engagement and an evening of genuine pleasure awaits all who may attend. The price of admission has been placed within the reach of all. A special feature will be the Electric Fountain dance and the moving pictures will embrace some of the best of views. Remember the date. Prices, \$5, 25 and 15 cents.

WAY DOWN.—Reduced prices on winter shoes at Thomson's. (tf)

SPECIAL bargains on a few new drop-head Singer Machines—used but little. Call and see them.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO., W. A. LOVELL, Mgr.

Fire Extinguishers Sold by E. W. Hicks.

Names of towns and number of machines in each town:

North Middletown, 18.
Sharpsburg, 12.
Bethel, 6.
Millersburg, 10.
Mayslick, 12.
Mt. Olivet, 7.
Brooksville, 14.
Germantown, 9.
Mt. Carmel, 6.
New Liberty, 6.
Berry, 18.
Kelat, 7.
Corinth, 14.
Sadieville, 18.
Stamping Ground, 12.
Cynthiana, 22.
Houstonville, 13.
Paris, 23.

SOCIALDOM.

SOCIAL CALENDAR.

Tuesday afternoon—Mrs. Amos Turney will entertain the Married Ladies' Whist Club at her home in the country.

Tuesday evening—Miss Lizzette Dickson will be hostess to the "As You Like It" club.

Wednesday afternoon—The usual meeting of the Paris Literary Club at their rooms on Pleasant street.

Thursday afternoon—The Six Hand Euchre club meets with Mrs. Buckner Woodford.

Thursday afternoon—Miss Kate Alexander will be hostess to the Violet Whist Club, in honor of Miss Moncypenny, guest of Miss Nannie Clay, and Miss Wilson, guest of Miss Margaret Butler.

Thursday evening—Miss Frances Johnson will entertain at cards in honor of Misses Taylor and Lassing and Miss Wilson, guests of Miss Lizzette Dickson and Margaret Butler.

Saturday afternoon—The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet with Mrs. Amos Turney.

—The Bourbon Cotillon Club will give its first entertainment Friday evening, Feb. 20th, at Odd Fellows' Hall. The First Regiment Band, of Cincinnati, will furnish the music.

—Miss Margaret Butler gave a very pretty tea yesterday, from four till seven, in honor of her guest, Miss Wilson, of Virginia. About seventy-five invitations were sent out and although the afternoon was rather a gloomy one, nearly every invitation was accepted. The home which is always a very attractive place, was lighted with pretty shaded lamps and candelabrum, and handsome plants were an additional beauty.

—Mrs. John S. Smith entertained Saturday evening at cards in honor of her guests, Misses Peck, of Walnut Hills, and Blair, of Avondale, Cincinnati, and Miss Lizzette Dickson and her guests, Miss Taylor, of Frankfort, and Miss Lassing, of Cincinnati. Mrs. Smith is a very attractive hostess and this was her first entertainment since coming as a bride a short time ago. The party was also in honor of St. Valentine's day, the tally cards for the game of progressive euchre were heart shaped designs in red and the elegant luncheon which followed had the patties, sandwiches, jelly, salads, mints, etc., shaped as hearts, making it especially dainty and inviting.

Miss Wilson, guest of Miss Margaret Butler, won the ladies' first prize, a silver vinegrette. Mr. Will Hinton cut for the gentleman's first prize with Mr. Oakford Hinton, the former winning. The prize was a pen wiper. The guests present were: Misses Peck, Blair, Lassing, Taylor, Wilson, Lizzette Dickson, Margaret Butler, Isabel Armstrong, Frances Johnson, Eva Freeman, Mildred McMillan, Messrs. Duncan Bell, Will Hinton, Oakford Hinton, Dr. M. H. Daily, Clarence Thomas, Buckner Woodford, Jr., Charlie McMillan, Aylette Buckner, Hugh Brent, Ciel Turney and J. W. Bacon.

—On Thursday evening, the elegantly appointed home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Hall, on Duncan avenue, was a perfect blaze of beautiful lights shining through sparkling cut-glass globes and with the many handsome silver candelabrum, no scene could have been more beautiful. The occasion was the second meeting this season of the Darby and Joan Club, and was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Ireland, who were two of the club's most attractive members, but who have recently gone to Texas to live.

Mrs. Ireland wore a very striking gown of white silk crepe, elaborately trimmed in bands of lace, and Mrs. Hall was handsomely gowned in a pale green etamine, with beautiful old lace trimmings.

Besides in the conservatory, where elegant palms, ferns, vines and growing plants abound in profusion, there were many plants in conspicuous places in halls, parlor and library, and American Beauty roses, narcissus and carnations in cut glass vases on mantels throughout the house.

After the game, a very delightful lunch was served. Mrs. W. L. Yerkes received the ladies' first prize, a handsome bronze plaque and Mr. Bruce Miller was awarded the gentleman's first prize, which was a very graceful and handsome beer stein. The consolation prizes, which are almost as much sought after, fell to Mrs. B. A. Frank and Mr. Clarence Thomas, a dull gold lace pin and a silver pencil holder.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Jno. T. Ireland, Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Board, Mr. Robert Goggin, Mrs. Lydia Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Yerkes, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Tarr, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Brice Steele, Mr. and Mrs. George Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. Vol Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Renick, Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Vansant, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. Swift Champ, Mr. Duncan Bell, Mr. Clarence Thomas, Miss Francis Johnson, Dr. Silas Evans, Miss Emma Scott, Miss Lizzette Dickson, Miss Ollie Pant, Mr. and Mrs. Miller Ward, Mr. W. W. Mitchell and Mrs. W. C. Ussery.

What MITCHELL Says

I was glad a few days since, when I secured the agency for "Venetian Chocolate Bon-bons." I was still "gladder" when the goods came in, for honest, I have never seen a Bon-bon so fine. And just think, the price is only 40 cents for a pound, and you can't get a finer candy, even if you pay eighty cents for it.

I want you to stop in and eat a piece.

Yours Truly,
C. B. MITCHELL.

THE RICHES OF THE SEASON

ARE OFFERED YOU BY

W. ED. TUCKER.

Beautiful Goods and Splendid Bargains, The Following Material Shown in Attractive Designs.

Figured Madras. Mercerized Striped Shirtings. Cotton Crepe de Chine. Figured and Fancy Piques. Etamines.

W. ED. TUCKER,

The G. Tucker Stand.

529-531 MAIN STREET.

'PHONE 297

AUCTION!

Friday and Saturday,
February 20 and 21.

This Will No Doubt Wind Up
the Sale.

SOME RARE
BARGAINS
Will be Offered.

J. T. HINTON,
PARIS, KY.

AMBULANCE.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

Merchant Tailoring Opening.

Mr. Rowland of the L. E. HAYS & CO. TAILORING CO., of Cincinnati, will be with us on

FEBRUARY 12 AND 13,

with their Spring Line, consisting of the latest styles.

SUITS from \$15 to \$35.
PANTS from \$4 to \$10.

Everybody is cordially invited to inspect this line.

Price & Co.,
CLOTHIERS.

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, PUBLISHER
PARIS, KENTUCKY

NECESSARY EVILS.

We sometimes think that toll's a curse; We long for lots of treasure, And yet conditions might be worse— Is gold case a pleasure? I think at times we all would shirk, — But while we're here and stout it Is not so bad a thing to work— What should we do without it?

And money—that's just shilling dross, The root of sin and sorrow, Too eagerly we mourn its loss, To gaily steal, beg and borrow. It's sordid, wretched, worthless trash, There's little room to doubt it, Still, it is good to have some cash— What should we do without it?

And love is cause of ills untold; It makes us lots of trouble, In some respects it's worse than gold— An ill-desired bubble, And still it raises us above, Our baser selves, To scout it Is foolish, so we'll cling to love— What should we do without it? —Chicago Daily News.

The Swamp Tiger.

By Lewis B. Miller.

I HAVE worked at handle-making so long that the swampers down about where I live call me "Ax-handle Ike." But my chief occupation is trapping—trapping coon and muskrat and otter. All the swampy country of southeast Missouri still abounds in fur-bearing animals.

Besides my trapping and handle-making, I usually try to preach on Sundays. My handle-making goes on all the year round, but trapping begins and ends with cold weather. Nature never clothes an animal with good fur except when it's absolutely needed.

When I have accumulated a considerable stock of furs and handles, I get somebody to haul me and them to the river or to the railroad, and then I run up to St. Louis and sell my stock. I have been going to St. Louis for years now, and the shops and factories that use my handles know they can depend on them.

There's still some large game in the swamps—deer and turkey and bear, and a good many panthers. I remember one time when a big panther came up out of the swamps and terrorized a whole settlement for a few months. That brute caused as much trouble and excitement as any four-legged thing I ever got acquainted with. Because he was so big and fierce we usually called him the tiger—the swamp tiger.

It happened a good many years ago, when I was a boy, living with my uncle on a tongue of land that ran out several miles into the swamps. The upland was too rocky and the swamp too sloppy to cultivate. But the few families that lived there were settled along the edge of the ridge, and had little farms between the two.

One day toward fall my aunt sent me over to Simpson's to borrow some bacon. I was still going barefoot, and had my trousers rolled nearly up to my knees, I recollect. I was seventeen years old, and as big as I am now. But everybody that felt like it went barefoot there in warm weather, even men 80 years old.

I crossed the ridge to Simpson's, and after talking with the boys till rather late, I borrowed a side of bacon—midding, we called it—and started for home, carrying it on my back. The midding was long and wide, but thin and rather light. Our gaunt, slab-sided swamp hogs never made thick meat. The bacon had been hanging in Simpson's smoke-house by two hickory withes, and I was carrying it by the same withes, one over each shoulder. There was a piece of tow cloth wrapped around it to keep it from greasing my shirt.

Dusk caught me three-quarters of a mile from home, and I heard what I thought was a woman calling. I didn't recognize the voice, but I had no doubt that it was Aunt Mat screaming at me. I had tarried longer at Simpson's than I ought to have done, and I felt certain she had got out of patience and started after me. "Yes'n, I'm a-coming!" I shouted back. Then I hit the bacon a little higher and hurried along the rocky road at a trot. The screams sounded angry—Aunt Mat didn't have a very gentle voice when she was out of temper.

Before long I heard another scream. Looking down toward the swamp, I saw not Aunt Mat, but some big animal coming up the open slope to meet me. He looked like a cat, but a cat as big as a cow. The curve of the land made it impossible for me to see him while he was on the ground, but whenever he jumped I could see him plainly enough. Every jump must have carried him eight or ten feet into the air; and now and then he would stop and give one of those loud, womanish screams.

I started to run back along that rocky road as fast as I could. I couldn't step far enough. My hat flew off, but it never occurred to me to drop the bacon. Not far back the road forked. One fork crossed to Simpson's, the other led up our side of the ridge to Uncle Jimmy White's. It was two miles back to Simpson's, and only a mile to where White lived. So I took the fork to Uncle Jimmy's.

I don't recollect feeling that bacon touch me after I got well under way. I guess it stood out straight behind,

I flew so fast. The country was partly covered with scattering bushes, and the road was rocky and soon got dark; but little time did I lose for rocks or darkness.

The panther kept right after me. Every scream sounded nearer. If I hadn't had half a mile the start, the brute would have caught me. As it was, the moment I jumped Uncle Jimmy's fence the tiger screamed not 60 feet behind.

Any other time I wouldn't have dared to go near Uncle Jimmy's without calling, "Hello!" He had the fiercest dog in the neighborhood—a dog that would try to drag a man off his horse. But this time that dog didn't even growl; he was cowering against the wall, shivering and whining like a frightened puppy.

As I cleared the fence I saw light shining through the cracks. I made a straight dash for the clapboard door. And when the latch broke and the door flew in, I went through like a rock out of a sling.

Inside I stumbled my toe and tumbled sprawling on the floor. The midding flew over my head. Uncle Jimmy afterward told everybody that the whole side of bacon hit the farther wall so hard that it left a greasy picture of itself on the logs. Uncle Jimmy was a great joker.

The old man and his wife were frightened out of their wits. They had heard the screams, and thought for a few moments that the tiger had broken in on them. They were just getting ready for him. Uncle Jimmy was loading his rifle as fast as he could, and Aunt Polly, his wife, was trying to light a pine knot at the fire.

While I was scrambling to my feet, Uncle Jimmy sprang forward, slammed the door shut and propped it with a stick of wood, but not before that dog of his had sneaked in and crawled under the bed.

Scarcely was the door shut when the tiger let out another scream, close by. Uncle Jimmy was running about the room, dragging his rifle by the muzzle. He had a bullet rammed down, and was searching every shelf in the cabin for a box of caps. Pretty soon the panther screamed again, behind the cabin now. Afterward we heard another scream, further off.

By this time Uncle Jimmy had found his caps, and Aunt Polly had her pine-knot blazing. When they were both ready, Uncle Jimmy threw open the door, and after looking about cautiously, cocked his rifle and stepped out. I offered to carry the torch, but I wasn't very sorry when Aunt Polly insisted that she knew better how to hold it.

Uncle Jimmy tramped about the yard, with his wife at his heels, holding the pine-knot above her head. If the tiger was near, the torch would make his eyes shine, and Uncle Jimmy would put a bullet right between them. He was a dead shot.

I stood in the door, rubbing my back. The man with his gun and the woman with her torch moved slowly round the cabin. Once Uncle Jimmy thought he discovered the tiger's eyes, but before he could take aim they disappeared. It wasn't long before we heard a scream down in the woods. The beast was going away.

I stayed in the cabin a while; then Uncle Jimmy took his rifle and escorted me and my bacon home. I was afraid to go by myself.

That was the first time the swamp tiger had been seen or heard on Chinkapin Ridge; but it wasn't the last time by any means. Even we boys were afraid to go far to gather nuts, and the women and children hardly dared poke their heads out of doors. The men carried guns, especially at night. The tiger didn't show himself in broad daylight, although he was seen occasionally at dusk.

Meanwhile he was living on the fat of the land. He had feasted on our hogs and calves, and he even dragged down and killed two full-grown cows. He was a giant of his kind, and his size made him fearless.

We didn't know what became of the tiger during the daytime, but we supposed he must retreat into the swamp. One day Tim Watson saw him lying on top of a big log in the woods, asleep in the sunshine. Tim had his rifle, but instead of blazing away, he stole off and went for help. When he got back with several men and dogs, they caught a glimpse of the tiger as he jumped off the log and disappeared. The dogs growled and turned their hair the wrong way; but they wouldn't follow the trail. Trust a dog to know what not to attack!

Things went on from bad to worse along Chinkapin Ridge. Every morning some animal was missing, and the half-devoured remains were generally found. One evening at dusk the tiger dashed up to Mason's cow-pen, grabbed a rooting pig, and carried the squealing thing off under its owner's eyes. Three different men tried to kill the big brute when he came prowling around their houses at night, but their shots didn't take effect; and the belief got abroad that the panther's skin was too thick and tough for an ordinary rifle-bullet to penetrate. That made him more dreadful than ever. Several times parties gathered to hunt him down; but the dogs either wouldn't or couldn't follow a cold trail.

Along in December the first light snow fell. That was the signal for a general gathering. All the men on Chinkapin Ridge, and all the boys big enough to use guns, came together for a rousing hunt. My uncle was in the party, and so was I. Every fellow had tried to get the gun with the biggest bore. And I remember that we were all bragging about what terrific loads we had put in. Some had rammed down two or three big balls or slugs, and others enormous

charges of buckshot. I was carrying a musket loaded with nails.

It wasn't long after noon when we started out, and an hour or two later we struck the trail, made in the snow the night before. He printed the biggest panther tracks I ever laid eyes on.

Our party followed the trail round and round over the country. By and by we came to where the tiger had killed a hog. From there the tracks led down into the woods and through the woods into a ravine, and up the ravine to its head, where they disappeared into a hole under some rocks.

Besides the tracks leading in there were others leading out. But we felt pretty sure that the tiger was in his lair. The dogs wouldn't go near the hole and they didn't bark. But they kept their backs bristled and watched the hole and growled. Somebody got a long stick and poked it into the hole, but he jumped back suddenly, for a warning growl came from under the rocks.

Now we knew that the tiger was at home, and every man and boy of us—there were 12 or 15 in all—cocked his gun and pointed it at the hole. We expected the tiger to come out, and stood ready to make short work of him, but he didn't show himself; and before we could devise any way to stir him out night came on.

"Let's smoke him, boys," somebody proposed. And while some of us stood guard around the tiger's den the others went to piling dead brush against the hole. When there was a good-sized pile we set fire to it.

The snowy brush burned slowly and smoked a great deal. As the fire began to crackle the tiger began to growl, and when the smoke worked into the hole he growled louder. My uncle called out:

"Be ready boys! It's either come through that brush pile or suffocate, and he'll come through the brush pile."

We backed off several yards, and every gun was aimed at the point where the tiger was expected to appear. It was dark by this time—pitch dark everywhere except around the fire. For a time we could hear the tiger growling under the rocks.

We waited and waited, but still he didn't show himself. The fire climbed among the loosely piled brush until the whole pile was ablaze. Finally somebody, Simpson, I believe it was, spoke up:

"He's smothered to death, boys. That's why we don't hear him any more. No animal could live in that hole with that fire in the mouth of it. He was so afraid of the fire that he would rather suffocate than come through it."

After standing guard a while longer, we all agreed that the tiger must be dead. None of us knew that there was a little cave under those rocks.

Now we closed up around the fire and stood with our gun stocks on the ground, warming ourselves. We felt jolly over getting rid of our troublesome, dangerous enemy, and were going to pull straws for the skin. In fact, Simpson was arranging the straws, when suddenly something happened to the fire. As nearly as I can describe it, that blazing brush heap exploded!

There was a roar behind it, and the next moment the brush was flying, and the panther's frightful form came crashing through. As the big, savage brute burst out of the fire he knocked one man down, and two or three more fell over one another trying to get out of the way. I jumped back to dodge the flying fire and stumbled over a dog.

The dog howled and as I tumbled backward the hammer of my musket struck something and the old musket exploded with a bang. The load of nails went off through the woods, but I thought I was killed.

The second leap carried the tiger away from the fire and another carried him into the darkness. About this time the men recovered from their panic and began to shoot; and they kept banging away down the ravine. The heavily loaded guns spat fire and roared till every report seemed to split the very trees as it went echoing through the woods.

When the excitement was past we gathered around the fire again. Most of us felt rather sheepish over the escape of the tiger; but several declared that he must be mortally wounded and that we'd find him dead somewhere. But as we couldn't track him in the dark, we all returned to our homes.

The next morning we came back and took up the trail. We found several badly scorched trees; but there wasn't any blood on the snow, or any other evidence that the tiger had been hit. In fact, there was pretty good evidence that he wasn't hurt at all, for we tracked him as far as we could into the swamp, and the last we saw of his trail he was still going, 15 feet at a jump. He must have been pretty badly scorched and he was certainly badly scared.

For a year we half expected him to come back, but he didn't, and after that night we never heard of him again. I suppose his experience with the fire convinced him that life on the uplands wasn't very attractive. So he went back to his native swamps and stayed there.—Youth's Companion.

How He Would Know.

An inquisitive woman once asked Prof. Andree before he left on his ill-fated balloon trip: "How will you know when you have really crossed the North pole, professor?" "Oh, that will be simple enough, madam," replied Andree, with his well-known dry humor; "a north wind will become a south wind."

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

The Oldest Man in America Attributes His Long Life and Good Health to Pe-ru-na.

Mr. Isaac Brock, of McLennan county, Texas, has attained the great age of 114 years. He is an ardent friend of Peru-na and speaks of it in the following terms. Mr. Brock says:

"After a man has lived in the world as long as I have he ought to have found out a great many things by experience. I think I have found out

"One of the things I have found out is that my entire satisfaction is the proper remedy for ailments due directly to the effects of the climate."

"For 114 years I have withstood the changeable climate of the United States. During my long life I have known a great many remedies for coughs, colds, catarrh and diarrhoea. I had always supposed these affections to be different diseases. For the last ten or fifteen years I have been reading Dr. Hartman's books and have learned from them one thing in particular: That these affections are the same and that they are properly called catarrh."

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peru-na, I have found it to be the best, if not the only reliable remedy for these affections. It has been my standby for many years and I attribute my good health and my extreme old age to this remedy."

"It exactly meets all my requirements. I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine. I believe it to be especially valuable to old people, although I have no doubt it is just as good for the young."—Isaac Brock.

A New Man at 79.

Major Frank O'Mahoney, West Side, Hannibal, Mo., writes:

"I am professionally a newspaper correspondent, now 79 years old. I have watched the growing power of the Peru-na plant from its incipency in the little log cabin, through its gradations of success up to its present establishment in Columbus, Ohio, and I conclude that merit brings its full reward."

"Up to a few years ago I felt no need to test its medicinal potency, but lately when my system needed it, your Peru-na relieved me of many catarrhal troubles. Some two years ago I weighed 210 pounds, but fell away down to 168 pounds, and besides loss of flesh I was subject to stomach troubles, indigestion, loss of appetite, insomnia, night sweats, and a foreboding of getting my entire system out of order. During some months I gave Peru-na a fair trial, and it rejuvenated my whole system. I feel thankful therefore, for although 79 years old I feel like a young man."—Major Frank O'Mahoney.

In old age the mucous membranes become thickened and partly lose their function.

This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances.

Peru-na corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body.

One bottle will convince anyone. Once used and Peru-na becomes a life-long standby with old and young.

Mr. Samuel Saunders of Hlythedale, Mo., writes: "My disease was catarrh of the urethra and bladder. I got a bottle of Peru-na and began taking it, and in a few days I was relieved and could sleep and rest all night. I think that Peru-na is a valuable remedy. I had tried other very highly recommended medicines, but they did me no good. My physician told me that I could not expect to be cured of my trouble, as I was getting to be an old



Rev. J. N. Parker.

man (57 years). I feel very thankful for what Peru-na has done for me." In a later letter Mr. Saunders says: "I am still of the same mind with regard to your Peru-na medicine."



Strong and Vigorous at the Age of Eighty-eight.

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes:

"In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was also troubled with severe rheumatic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Peru-na and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatic pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Peru-na, and now when 88 years old can say it has invigorated my whole system. I cannot but think, dear Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to the all loving Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."—Rev. J. N. Parker.

Mrs. F. E. Little, Tolona, Ill., writes:

"I can recommend Peru-na as a good medicine for chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels. I have been troubled severely with it for over a year, and also a cough. Now my cough is all gone, and all the distressing symptoms of catarrh of the stomach and bowels have disappeared. I will recommend it to all as a rare remedy. I am so well I am contemplating a trip to Yellow Stone Park this coming season. How is that for one 71 years old?"

A TRAVELER AT SEVENTY-ONE YEARS OF AGE.

In a later letter she says: "I am only too thankful to you for your kind advice and for the good health that I am enjoying wholly from the use of your Peru-na. Have been out to the Yellow Stone National Park and many other places of the west, and shall always thank you for your generosity."—Mrs. F. E. Little.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
FOR RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, EARACHE, CUTS, WOUNDS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, SORE THROAT, DIPHTHERIA, SORES, ULCERS, AND ALL PAIN, SORENESS, LAMENESS, SWELLING AND INFLAMMATION. 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS.

SAVE MONEY
Buy your goods at Wholesale Prices.
Our 1,000-page catalogue will be sent upon receipt of 15 cents. This amount does not even pay the postage, but it is sufficient to show you that you are acting in good faith. Better send for it now. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you also?
Montgomery Ward & Co.
CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth.

WESTERN CANADA
HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.
Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 5 years. They are CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS, and there is room still for MILLIONS.
Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The best grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent climate; plenty of water and fuel; good schools, excellent churches; splendid railway facilities.
HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE.
The only charge being \$10 for entry.
Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or H. M. WILLIAMS, Room 214, Law Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; J. C. DUNCAN, Room 6, Big Four Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; authorized Canadian Government Agents.

\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50
UNION MADE
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Goodyear Welt (Hand-Sewed Process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
\$25.00 REWARD
will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.
Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for \$4 and \$5.00.
W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$3.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$4 and \$5, not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$3.00.
He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$3.00 shoes is just as good. Give them a trial and save money.
Notice Increase (1902 Sales: \$2,300,000; 1901 Sales: \$1,800,000; 1900 Sales: \$1,400,000; 1903 Sales: \$2,500,000).
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE LIES, Worth \$6.00 Compared with Other Makes.
The best imported and American leathers, Heigl's Patent Gilt, Enamel, Box Gilt, Gilt Kid, Corona Gilt, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets.
Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Beware of cheap imitations. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

WINCHESTER
FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"
If you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others.
ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

Back up to the fire to-night and have some one rub your LAME BACK with Mexican Mustang Liniment
You'll sleep like a top and have a good, sound back free from pain in the morning.

FREE TO WOMEN
PAXTINE TOILET
To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash, and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send to-day; a postal card will do.
Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.
THE R. PAXTINE CO., 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Throat Lozenges. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION



Money Saved Is Money Earned.

Wife—You must take me to the opera to-morrow night. Now, you needn't say that times are hard and money scarce, and all that. Everybody else goes, and I'm going—so there!

Husband (a smart man)—Of course we'll go. I saw the new prima donna on the street to-day—the most entrancingly beautiful creature heaven ever made. Such eyes! Such hair! Such perfect features! I wouldn't miss the opera for the world! Money is very scarce, though.

Wife—If money is scarce, why didn't you say so before? Never mind the opera. We'll go to the Old Ladies' dime sociable instead.—N. Y. Weekly.

Pleaded Guilty, of Course.

A French mayor, who at one time held the office of stipendiary magistrate, was about to perform the civil service of marriage.

"Mademoiselle X—," he said, addressing the bride, "do you agree to take Mr. Z—, here present, for your wedded husband?"

And, after the young lady had replied in the affirmative, the mayor, turning to the bridegroom, delivered himself as follows:

"Prisoner at the bar, what have you to say in your defence?"—Tit-Bits.

Generous.

"If I could only get a bite to eat," he whined.

"Why don't you work?" she asked.

"Nothin' doin' in my line," he answered. "I'm a dime museum glass eater, an' they're getting' too common."

"Poor man!" she said, sympathetically. "Come right in and you can have the two goblets and the glass dish the girl broke this morning."—Chicago Post.

Forearmed.

She—This is the restaurant where one always has to wait so long.

He—You know the reason, don't you?

"No, why?"

"Their prices are so high that they can't afford to serve any dish without first looking up the financial rating of the customer."—The New Yorker.

Reclamation.

A man reclaimed from sin was he. He'd joined the church, that's why The things he once did openly He now does on the sly. —Catholic Standard and Times.

THE VOICE OF JEALOUSY.



Maizie—He told me that he'd never seen me looking so well as I do now. Daisy—Why, the rude thing!—N. Y. Sun.

His Task Lightened.

The poet thanks his lucky stars And shrieks with frantic glee, For there are lots of easy words That rhyme with 1903. —N. Y. Herald.

It May Be the Reason.

"Do you know why all the world loves a lover?"

"Is that a conundrum?"

"It is."

"Well, what's the answer?"

"Because he makes such a blooming fool of himself, and the world likes to laugh."—Brooklyn Eagle.

In Pursuit of Knowledge.

"You must be asked a great many foolish questions in the course of the day," said the solemn man to the elevator man.

"Yes, sir; I am."

"Indeed? And what are some of them?"

"Oh, same as you're asking."—Judge.

Easily Explained.

"Jennie," said the fond mother, "why do you throw your clothes on the floor that way?"

"Do you really want to know?" asked the precocious youngster.

"Of course."

"Well, it's because it's easier than hanging them up."—Chicago Post.

How It Looked.

First Office Boy—I think de boss will end by marryin' de typewriter.

Second Office Boy—Why so?

First Office Boy—Why, he's kickin' already about de money she's gittin'.

—Judge.

A Paradox.

"Isn't it odd," remarked the yard philosopher, "that when a man is pursuing his studies at college the faster he is the harder it is for him to keep up?"—Harvard Lampoon.

Agreed.

Wife—So they returned your manuscript? It is too bad.

Husband (who thinks he can write)—Yes; that is what the editor said about it.—Tit-Bits.

Better Than Electricity.

Agent—Wouldn't you like to have a burglar alarm put in your house?

M. Birks—Don't need it. I've got a wife. —N. Y. Weekly.

His New Hope.

"Now, look here," said the obdurate collector, "I'm not going to be put off any more. I want that five dollars, and I'm going to have it before I leave this office."

"Say," the other man replied, with a sudden hopefulness, as he turned from the window where he had been looking sadly out at the cold, bleak world, "have you made any arrangement for having your meals sent up? If so, I hope you'll be kind enough to ask a fellow to sit down and take a bite now and then."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Ditty of Content.

Sing a song of happiness,
To delight the soul—
Beef upon the table and
A cellar full of coal.
—Washington Star.

THE BEST OF HIM.



Algy (trying to introduce himself)—May I have the pleasure of learning your name?

Miss Pert—Pearl.

Algy—Are you the pearl of great price?

Miss Pert—No; I'm the pearl before swine! Good-bye!—Scraps.

Just This.

LET hit er sunshine,
LET bit er song,
En strength enough ter travel
The rocky road along!
—Atlanta Constitution.

True Enough.

He—Funny thing about multiplication and addition. You may multiply nothing by a hundred, but it's still nothing; while if you add a hundred, it's different.

She—But there are exceptions. For instance, you might take the dowry sort of girl and add a hundred-dollar hat to her, but she'd still look like 30 cents.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Up to Expectations.

Aunt Edith—And what do you think of your little baby sister?

Little Elsie—Oh, I'm dreadingly disappointed in her.

"Disappointed?"

"Yes; why, she doesn't look a bit more stylish than the baby our washwoman got last spring."—Philadelphia Press.

A Ray of Hope.

"I am afraid the nobleman who is to become your son-in-law has not much talent for business."

"I don't know," answered Mr. Cumro. "If he can manage to get as good prices for other merchandise as he does for a title I'll trust him to take chances in business."—Washington Star.

An Expert Opinion.

Cohen (to fellow traveler)—Vot line of goots do you represent, mein friend?

Dr. Dippem (stiffly)—Well, sir, I am collecting funds to send to our foreign missionaries.

Cohen—You've got de best end of that job!—N. Y. Times.

If We But Knew.

Lives of rich men, if we knew them,
Might not seem so blameworthy;
Of the stomachs fastened to them
Keep them doped all the time.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

HOW SHE FROZE HIM.



"Hear me, Miss Agnes," pleaded the sighing swain. "I am intoxicated with my love for you. I assure you—"

"How can you be intoxicated," asked Miss Agnes, in calm, doubting tones, "if you haven't got a skate on?"—Chicago Tribune.

Stingy.

Old Joseph's got the meanest wife
That lives, without a doubt;
She takes away his specs so that
He cannot wear them out.
—Columbia Jester.

And Then She Doubled.

Parke—My wife is the most obstinate woman I ever saw.

Lane—In what way?

"Why, the other night I had to sit up till daylight trying to convince her that I hadn't been drinking."—N. Y. Herald.

BIG GUN'S GREAT TRIUMPH.

Most Satisfactory Results of the Test of the Sixteen-Inch Cannon.

In many respects the greatest triumph in modern ordnance was successfully tested at the government proving grounds at Sandy Hook when three shots were fired from the huge 16-inch coast defense rifle. It is the most powerful gun ever built in the United States. The three shots served to fulfill with wonderful accuracy the mathematical calculations of the army experts who had charge of the construction of the gun. It was also demonstrated that the special smokeless powder made for 16-inch guns had been perfectly prepared. The gun cost \$100,000, and undoubtedly will be mounted at Sandy Hook. The range at the highest elevation was about 20 miles, but it could be used to hit objects at only about one-fourth that distance.

Before the first shot was fired Gen. Crozier, chief of ordnance, warned those present that the gun might burst, as the charge of smokeless powder was by far the largest ever fired. The first charge was 550 pounds of smokeless powder, and the velocity of the 2,400-pound projectile when it left the muzzle was 2,003 feet a second. The pressure of the powder in exploding was 25,000 pounds to the square inch.

The full charge of 640 pounds of powder was used for the second shot, and the velocity was 2,306 feet a second, or six feet more than calculated. The pressure was 38,000 pounds to the square inch. The elevation of the gun's muzzle for the first and second shots was one a half degrees and the ranges were 3,000 and 3,500 yards.

For the final shot the muzzle was elevated to four and a half degrees, increasing the range to 7,000 yards. The charge was 640 pounds of smokeless powder, and the pressure was 38,500 pounds to the square inch. All the shots ricocheted two or three times on the water, sending up great fountains of spray.

Whether more guns of this pattern will be built is a question. Some of the officers present expressed the opinion that a number of smaller weapons would be more effective than one huge gun. Gen. Chaffee was among those who witnessed the tests.

NEW GERMAN COAL FIELDS.

Rich Deposits Found in Lorraine, a Valuable Addition to Empire's Resources.

It is reported from Saarbrücken that rich coal deposits have been found recently in Lorraine, which will prove of great importance for the industrial development of that part of the country.

In the vicinity of Bolchen the borings of the International Exploring company, at a depth of 2,350 feet, have shown the existence of a coal deposit of unusual extent. The borings also have demonstrated that the shoals of this Saarbrücken coal deposit extend in one direction to the German River Niede, and in the other up to the line Brettnach-Bolchen, about 28 miles farther than was formerly supposed. These borings have been going on for the last three years.

At Alerenbach, in Lorraine, also seven deposits of coal of a richness heretofore not even dreamed of have been found. For the last few years several companies have been exploring in that part of the country without much success, and only a new company succeeded after much work in finding these bonanzas.

The importance of Lorraine for coal mining has only been recognized recently, and these discoveries have added greatly to it.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Feb. 14.			
CATTLE—Common	3 25	@	4 00
Butcher steers	4 60	@	4 65
CALVES—Extra	7 05	@	7 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	7 05	@	7 10
Mixed packers	6 90	@	7 00
SHEEP—Extra	4 40	@	4 75
LAMBS—Extra	6 35	@	6 50
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 90	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	80
No. 3 red		@	78½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	46½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	38
RYE—No. 2		@	58
HAY—Ch. timothy		@	16 75
PORK—Clear cut		@	19 35
LARD—Steam		@	10 12½
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	13	@	15
Choice creamery		@	27
APPLES—Fancy	3 25	@	3 75
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 50	@	1 75
TOBACCO—New	3 25	@	10 75
Old	7 50	@	16 25
Chicago.			
FLOUR—Winter pat.	3 60	@	3 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	74½	@	74½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	43½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	34½
RYE—No. 2	48½	@	49
PORK—Mess	17 12½	@	17 25
LARD—Steam	9 60	@	9 65
New York.			
FLOUR—Win. strts.	3 50	@	3 65
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	81½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	60
OATS—No. 2 white.		@	42½
RYE—Western		@	60½
PORK—Mess	18 75	@	19 00
LARD—Steam	10 00	@	10 10
Baltimore.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	79½	@	79½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	53	@	53½
OATS—No. 2 white.		@	43
OATS—No. 2 white.		@	42½
CATTLE—Butchers	5 10	@	5 25
HOGS—Western	7 00	@	7 25
Louisville.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	79
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	50
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	38½
PORK—Mess		@	17 00
LARD—Steam		@	10 00
Indianapolis.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	77
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	45½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	36



How?

By soothing and subduing the pain, that's the way

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures

Neuralgia

Price, 25c. and 50c.

PERISHABLE GOODS.

Non-Marrying Young Man of Twenty-Four Gives His Doting Mother Much Concern.

In a Vermont village there lives a young man who has reached the age of 24 with no apparent thought of taking to himself a wife, although all his companions have either "settled" or left the place. He is regarded by the entire community as a confirmed bachelor. His mother looks upon his state with a sadness which has afforded more or less amusement to her summer boarders, says Youth's Companion.

"There's one of his last pictures," said the mother, displaying a photograph on a small card. "It's a good likeness, ain't it? Getting kind of drawn round the mouth, same as his pa, he is. I said to him that I'd been wanting he should have a dozen taken so I could give 'em round to his friends—young ladies—for sometimes a picture standing on a bureau, facing right to you every morning, will start a kind of affectionate feeling. I've been waiting in the hopes he'd think of it himself, but when I saw this spring that he was beginning to fade and show his age, I took matters right into my own hands, and marched him to the photographer's quick as I could. I only hope some good may come of it."

Enterprising Drummer.

Shopkeeper (whose patience is completely exhausted)—Suppers, call the porter to kick this fellow out.

Importunate Commercial Traveler (undamned)—Now, while we're waiting for the porter, I'll show you an entirely new line—the best thing you ever laid eyes on.—Glasgow Times.

His Judgment.—"I've been told," said the amateur, "that I'm a good actor. What do you think of that?" "I think there are some awful liars in this world."—Chicago Post.

THOUSANDS OF AMERICANS FOR WESTERN CANADA.

"There will be thousands of Americans coming up here in the Spring," was the remark made by a farmer from the vicinity of Langdon, North Dakota, when he arrived in Winnipeg, Manitoba, the capital of Western Canada, a few days since. He was the advance guard of a large body who are following him, and he has already invested in several farming sections for himself and others and purposes to take up his permanent abode in this country. He went on to say: "Hundreds are coming from my district alone. I know this to be a fact, for many of them are neighbors of mine. The chief topic of conversation with the farmers is the coming immigration in the spring."

"The impression general in the part of Dakota where I live that farmers can get from 10 to 15 cents more a bushel for wheat on the American side of the line than on the Canadian, has not prevented people from turning their eyes to Canada as a place to live in. They know they can get land in this country which is every bit as fertile as that in Dakota at about one-quarter the price. It is safe to say that the exodus from Dakota into Canada this year will exceed the expectations of all Canadians."

The Government has established Agencies at St. Paul, Minn.; Omaha, Neb.; Kansas City, Mo.; Chicago, Ill.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Wausau, Wis.; Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie, and Marquette, Mich.; Toledo, Ohio; Watertown, S. Dakota; Grand Forks, N. Dakota; and Great Falls, Montana, and the suggestion is made that by addressing any of these, who are the authorized agents of the Government, it will be to the advantage of the reader, who will be given the fullest and most authentic information regarding the results of mixed farming, dairying, ranching and grain-raising, and also supply information as to freight and passenger rates, etc., etc.

A life without principles and principles without life are two evils to be avoided.—United Presbyterian.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Jealousy is the drop of bitter that prevents the wine of love from cloying the palate.—Town Topics.

The Chicago & North-Western is the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

Paint does not make a painter.—Ram's Horn.

BAD BACKS.



Bad backs are found in every household. A bad back is a back that's lame, weak or aching. Most backache pains come from kidney derangements and should be promptly attended to.

Reach the cause of backache by relieving the kidneys and curing their ills. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only and cure the dangers of urinary and bladder disorders, from common inflammation, to Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's disease.

CASE NO. 40,321.—Mr. W. H. Hammer, well-known builder, residing at 125 N. Hinde Street, Washington 2 D. C., Ohio, says: "I am glad to endorse a remedy which possesses such inestimable value as Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me of inflammation of the bladder which had caused me much annoyance and anxiety because of the frequency and severity of the attacks. I have advised others to take Doan's Kidney Pills and I know they will not be disappointed in the results."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine, which cured Mr. Hammer, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

POTATOES \$2.50 a Bbl.

Largest growers of Seed Potatoes in America. The "Rural New Yorker" gives Salzer's Early Wisconsin a yield of 745 bu. per acre. Price dirt cheap. Mammoth seed stock and samples of Potatoes, Spuds, Macaroni, Wheat, etc., per acre. Giant Clover, etc., upon receipt of 10c postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

The K. C. S. Almanac for 1903.

The Kansas City Southern Railway's Almanac for 1903 is now ready for distribution. Farmers, stock-raisers, fruit-growers, truck-gardeners, manufacturers, merchants and others seeking a new field of action or a new home at the very lowest prices, can obtain reliable information concerning southwestern Missouri, the Cherokee and Choctaw Nations in the Indian Territory, western Arkansas, eastern Texas, northwestern Louisiana and the Coast country, and of the business opportunities offered therein. Write for a copy of the K. C. S. Almanac and address, S. C. Warner, G. P. A., K. C. S. Railway, Kansas City, Mo.

"What is it that makes men great, papa?" "Persistent advertising, my son."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Overland Limited, solid train Chicago to the Coast daily. Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western line.

Happy Homes

One of the essentials of the happy homes of to-day is a fund of information as to right living and the best methods of promoting health and happiness. With proper knowledge, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and are of not less value than the using of the most wholesome foods and the selecting of the best medicinal agents when needed. With the well-informed, medicinal agents are used only when nature needs assistance and while the importance of cleansing the system effectually, when bilious or constipated, has long been known, yet until within recent years it was necessary to resort to oils, salts, extracts of roots, barks and other cathartics which were found to be objectionable and to call for constantly increased quantities.

Then physicians having learned that the most excellent laxative and carminative principles were to be found in certain plants, principally in the leaves, the California Fig Syrup Co. discovered a method of obtaining such principles in their purest condition and of presenting them with pleasant and refreshing liquids in the form most acceptable to the system and the remedy became known as—Syrup of Figs—as figs were used, with the plants, in making it, because of their agreeable taste.

This excellent remedy is now rapidly coming into universal use as the best of family laxatives, because it is simple and wholesome and cleanses and sweetens the system effectually without disturbing the natural functions and without unpleasant after effects and its use may be discontinued when it is no longer required.

All who would enjoy good health and its blessings should remember that it is the one remedy which physicians and parents well-informed approve and recommend and use and which they and their little ones alike enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all reliable druggists, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, in original packages only, having the name of the remedy—Syrup of Figs—and the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.

THE ORIGINAL
TOWER'S
WATERPROOF
OILED CLOTHING
MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW FOR ALL kinds of wet work. On sale everywhere. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name TOWER on the buttons.

Public Sale

—OF—

Stock, Farming Utensils &c.

Having rented my place, I will sell to the highest bidder on

Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1903,

on the premises next to Schwartz's Lime Kiln in Paris, Ky.,
6 Jersey Milk Cows, all to be fresh before April 15,
2 Grade Heifers soon to be fresh,
2 Good Work Horses,
1 2-year-old gelding,
1 2-year-old filly,
5 brood sows and some pigs,
2 male hogs, one Poland China and one Red Jersey.
10 good Shoats weighing about 130 pounds.
1 2-horse farm wagon, "Old Hickory,"
1 1-horse farm wagon, "Old Hickory,"
1 Spring Wagon with Top (good market wagon),
1 Hay Frame, good as new,
1 Wood Frame,
1 Breaker, one been used 6 months,
1 large Cutting Box,
1 new Harrow,
5 to 6 tons of Good Clover Hay,
1 Empire Lard Press,
Plows, Cultivators, Harness and other articles too numerous to mention.
GEORGE RASSENFOSS,
M. F. KENNEY, Auctioneer. (26)

SHERIFF'S SALE

—OF—

....LAND....

By virtue of execution No. 539 directed to me which issued from the Clerk's office of the Bourbon Circuit Court, in favor of Chevalier and O'Rear against Mrs. E. J. Gallagher, I will on

MONDAY MARCH 2, 1903,

between the hours of twelve o'clock and one o'clock, p. m. at the Court house door in Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky, expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt, interest and costs), to-wit:

A certain lot of land lying in Bourbon county, Kentucky, on the waters of Boone creek, known as the Levy Blacksmith property and bounded as follows:

"Beginning at a stone on the South side of the old dirt road and corner to I. T. and W. B. Crouch and J. W. Boardman; thence N. 77. W. 131-2 poles to corner on a rock in Rockbridge Creek corner with said Crouch and A. P. J. Bryan and Henry Thomason, thence S. 58. E. 16 2-10 poles to a point in Plum Lick Creek, corner with said Boardman, thence 15 E 12 poles to the beginning, containing 2 acres and 1 rood of the land and being the same land conveyed to Mrs. E. J. Gallagher by J. W. Boardman and his wife Annie Boardman, as of record in Bourbon County Clerk's office, deed book 86 page 76, said sale made subject to mortgage held by said Boardman—Debt, interest and costs on day of sale about \$214.16 levied upon as the property of Mrs. E. J. Gallagher.

TERMS—Sale will be made on a credit of 3 months, purchaser to execute bond with approved security, to bear 6 per cent. interest from day of sale till paid.

Witness my hand, this 5th day of February, 1903.

W. W. MITCHELL,
Sheriff Bourbon Co.

(10-17-24)

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

L. H. RAMSEY, - - LESSEE,
R. S. PORTER, - - MANAGER

Friday, February 20,

Return Engagement by Special Request of the

Sterro - Specialty - Co.,

Will Give Another Of Their Popular entertainments on the above date with change of programme.

The price of admission has been placed in reach of all.

A special feature will be the

ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN DANCE

The moving pictures will embrace some of the best views.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

PRICES—15, 25 and 35 Cents.

ALL WHITE.—I wish to announce to the public that I now have three first-class barbers in my shop and am prepared to wait on the public in first-class manner. Remember my shop is the only shop in Paris employing all white barbers.
TOM CRAWFORD.

SEED OATS.—Just received a car-load of choice Northern seed oats.
GEO. W. STUART.

It is evident that the Western solo who has introduced a bill making it a felony for any man to make love to a woman under false pretenses, has never felt the divine passion.

SINCE a great many society ladies find that they can not belong to the order of Daughters of the Revolution, an exchange suggests that they get up a new organization of "Mothers of the Next War."

AMUSEMENTS.

—Mrs. Fiske, the most distinguished of American actresses, is to appear at the Pike Theatre, Cincinnati, during the weeks of March 2 and 9, in her magnificent production of Paul Heyse's powerful drama, "Mary of Magdala," which is now in its fifth month at her New York Theatre, the Manhattan. That the engagement will be one of the most notable in the history of the city there is no question. In all her brilliant career, Mrs. Fiske has never won a triumph such as she has achieved in "Mary of Magdala." Her art is seen at its fullness in the portrayal of the Magdalen, the central figure of Heyse's absorbing story of Jerusalem in the days of Pilate. Eminent writers on the drama have declared "Mary of Magdala" a masterpiece of stage literature and its mounting an unequalled achievement in the art of realism in pictorial display.

Mrs. Fiske's triumph is a triple one, for she wins laurels as actress, producer and stage manager. The impressiveness and dramatic power of the story are intense. In picturing the transition of the Magdalen from the sinner to the penitent, Mrs. Fiske denotes every emotion with the sureness that her rare art enables her to grasp completely. But not alone because of its dramatic merits is Mrs. Fiske's latest offering valuable. It is unexcelled from a historical standpoint, giving an acute and vastly interesting exposition of life, manners and customs of the place and period. Columns have been written upon the sumptuous and correct staging that "Mary of Magdala" has received.

Convinced of the great work of the play, Mrs. Fiske determined that it should have a setting as nearly perfect as human art could make it. The costumes are in themselves a study. The variety of coloring and design, and the richness of the materials have not failed to delight and interest.

In the last act of the play occurs a storm which is the most remarkable approach to realism that the stage has known, and has been the wonder of New York during the play's long run there. Cincinnati will see "Mary of Magdala" exactly as it is being done in New York, as the entire production will be brought directly to the Pike from the Manhattan Theatre. Mrs. Fiske will play but few cities this season, and would not leave New York were it not for contracts made months ago. The two weeks engagement at the Pike will be a recognition of the great demand from Cincinnati and adjacent cities to witness what is hailed as an epoch-making dramatic event. The engagement will begin on Tuesday, March 30.

STOCK AND CROP.

—Dan W. Peed sold to the Continental Tobacco Company 50,000 pounds of his own raising at 7 cents; Sidney G. Clay's crop of 12,000 at 9 1/2 cents; J. B. Kennedy's crop of 11,000 pounds at 8 1/2 cents. Mr. Peed also sold 30 hogheads at Louisville at from \$4.50 to \$20.

—John T. Veatch bought of Chas. W. Owens, 80 bales of timothy hay at \$11 per ton on the car at Fort Garrett. —Nicholasville Journal.

—According to the report of the Tobacco Growers' Association, Fayette county growers raised 912 acres of tobacco last year.

—Mr. T. B. Bright sold to O. P. Huffman, the butcher, a number of 200-lb. hogs at \$5.85 per cwt. —Danville Advocate.

—Wm. Judy, Jr., has bought Mrs. Mary Ingels' farm of 80 acres, three miles north of Millersburg on Maysville pike, at over \$100 per acre.

—Eals & Peterson sold for B. E. Hillen his farm of 125 acres, near Broadwell, Harrison county, to Chris Herr. Price \$85 per acre. Possession given Mar. 1. —Give an occasional dish of charred corn to laying hens.

WHEN we get our new Court House and the handsome new Elks' Temple, the lower part of Main street will show up in her new dress. And then the new public library building will be an ornament to another part of the city.

CHRISTIAN Science is now due to experience as pronounced boom in Pennsylvania. A bill has been introduced in the Legislature prohibiting the practice of that system of healing and the measure is said to be assured of passage.

CAN it be possible that you enjoy reading of the men, women and children freezing in all the big cities? It's what the Republicans voted for. How do you like it? —Georgetown News.

THE telegraph informs us that "Mr. Morgan attended church last Sunday and passed the collection plate." A great many men who attended church passed the collection plate, but the press associations do not see fit to make note of it.

A BACHELOR'S CLUB.—There has been organized in this city, a bachelor's club, which is composed of the ill-fated number of "thirteen" members, and the first entertainment was given by them on Thursday evening at Crosdale's restaurant. The club has been named "Les Misérables," and is an organization without by-laws, dues, or anything pertaining to preliminary rules. The first meeting was a decided success, and the club was the guest of Mr. Robert P. Dow, Jr., who proved an excellent host.

A MISSISSIPPI minister married seven wives and is now in prison. He refuses to be interviewed on whether he considers his last predicament in the light of an escape or punishment.

THE Kokomo merchant who has started out with the commendably lofty purpose of "running his store as Jesus would run it," will, in all probability, end by running it into the ground.

THE negroes in Indianapolis are indignant over the action of the Republicans in the Legislature who awarded them only three small jobs. The negro vote in Indiana is over 16,000, and without this vote the Republicans could never carry the State. Indianapolis and Indiana sound much alike, but in this case, sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander. —Cynthiana Democrat.

THE Mississippi man who wants a divorce because he got three hairs out of one pound of butter, is invited to move into a community of fool-killers to be worked upon.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,
Hotel Windsor,
Tuesday, Mar. 10, 1903.

Notice to Creditors!

All persons having claims against the estate of W. H. Fisher, deceased, will please present the same without delay properly proven as required by law at the law office of Neville C. Fisher, in Paris, Ky., and all persons indebted to said estate will please call at said office and make prompt settlement.

EMMA S. FISHER,
Executrix.

PUBLIC RENTING

—OF—

GRASS LAND!

I will rent publicly in front of the Court House site on

Saturday, February 21,

at 12 o'clock noon, one hundred and twenty-five acres of grass land lying on the Paris & Cynthiana turnpike, adjoining the lands of Col. R. F. Clay and Mrs. Mollie Grimes.

Possession given March 1st.

MRS. SALLIE MOORE.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auct. (td)

T. PORTER SMITH,

INSURANCE AGENT,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Notice to the Public.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Gas Fitting. Tapping Sewers, &c., in fact I can do anything in the Plumbing line. If you are contemplating fixing up a bath room or closet or stationary wash stand, get an estimate from me. I am located on Seventh street, between Main and High. Phone 276.
(tf) **W. C. WILLETT.**

MARDI GRAS!

New Orleans and Mobile,

Feb. 13-24, 1903.

ONE-FARE ROUND TRIP

via

Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets on sale February 17-23 inclusive. Good returning until February 23d, inclusive.

Ask Ticket Agents about extension of limit, or write

S. T. SWIFT, P. & T. A.,

Lexington, Ky.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WM. KERR,

Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Next Door to Rassenfoss' Restaurant, in the Singer Sewing Machine office.

All kinds of work in my line done promptly and with dispatch.

Main Street, - Paris, Ky.

TELEPHONE 336.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (April 17)

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25c.

A CHANGE.—I have recently employed another barber and put in another chair, making four in all. You can always get a turn at my shop. Service the best.
(tf) **TOM CRAWFORD.**

ENGRAVING.—I am taking orders for all kinds of engraving—calling cards, announcements, wedding invitations, etc. Prices and samples furnished on application. Phone 124.

SEASON OF 1903.

Wiggins,

2-year-old Race Record 2:19 1-2.

At 9 years has five Trotters Better than 2:18.

Sire of the three fastest 2-year-olds of 1902.
Sire of Katherine A. 2:14, winner of the fastest race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.
Sire of Hilgar, 2:15 1/4, winner of the fastest three-heat race ever trotted by a 2-year-old.

\$100.

With Return Privilege.

Address,
DOUGLAS THOMAS,
Paris, Kentucky.

JAY BIRD

\$100 TO INSURE.

SCARLET WILKES, 2:22 1/4,

\$15 TO INSURE.

BARON WILKES, Jr.,

BROWN, 15:2 1/2, (3) RECORD 2:23 1/4, TRIAL 2:19.
By **BARON WILKES, 2:18.**

1st Dam—Marinette (dam Queen Regent 2:29 1/2, Regal Nelson 2:18), by Director 2:17.
2nd Dam—(Pantalette, (Escober 2:13 1/4, Epaulet 2:19, sire of Georgina 2:07 1/2; Brunel sire of Lucile 2:07); Burglar 2:24 1/4, sire of Stella Burglar 2:24 1/4, and dam Bird Eye 2:14 1/4), by Princes.
3rd Dam—Florence, (dam of Juror 2:24 1/4, Hebron 2:30), Volunteer.
4th Dam—Nell, (dam of Bateman 2:22), by Haubletonian 10.
5th Dam—Willing mare, (dam 3 to 240 or better), by son of American Eclipse.

BARON WILKES, JR., was worked by Jim Dodge last fall and will be trained by him again. He says he is a trotter sure, and is bound to sire speed.

\$35.00 TO INSURE.

W. A. BACON, Jr.
MAPLEHURST FARM.
Paris, Kentucky.

Good Eating.

If you want something nice in the line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, or Hardware, Stoneware, Tinware, Queensware and Notions, call on

J. W. CLARKE & CO.,
Grocers,
Millersburg, Ky.

J. J. B. HILLIARD & SON,

ESTABLISHED 1833.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

Investment Securities a Specialty.

Buy or Sell for Cash or on Margin. Private wires to Messrs. Ex Norton & Co., members New York Stock Exchange. List of bond offerings mailed on application.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

248 Fifth St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Haggard & Speaks has been mutually dissolved. The business will be run in the future by J. H. Haggard. All persons owing the firm will please call and settle. All parties having claims against the firm will please present same to Mr. Haggard for settlement.
(tf) **HAGGARD & SPEAKS.**

We Always Try To Correct Our Mistakes.

Here Is One That Must Be Made Good.

We bought several thousand dollars' worth of Clothing the latter part of December. We have sold some of the Clothing, but not enough to give us room for our Spring stock; besides that, we can't afford to keep our money tied up in it, and the goods getting old, which is against our rule of business to carry goods over from one season to another; so we have decided to lose a few hundred dollars by selling Clothing for the next thirty days below cost. We are sure there will not be many suits left in our house after this thirty-days' sale. All we want is to sell the first few suits for the community to see the quality of them and prices paid for them. We will mention a few of the prices below. Come and be convinced that we back our advertisements with our goods.

50 All-Wool Suits, nice designs, formerly sold at \$4.98, now \$2.98.

12 Men's Square-Cut Suits, dark gray, small check, sold for \$6, now \$3.98.

25 Men's Suits, all-wool, custom tailored, dark green, invisible plaid, sold at \$7.50, now \$4.50.

25 Men's heavy-weight, all-wool Suits well worth 8.00, now 4.98.

15 Men's Square Cut Suits, real fine cloth, sold for 12.50, now 7.50.

100 Men's Serge Suits, dark blue, round and square cut, made with best linings and trimmings, fit as well as order-made clothing, sold at 12.50 and 15, now 6.50 and 7.50.

12 Men's Overcoats that we sold at 4.98, now 3.75.

Overcoats that we sold at 6.00, now 4.25.

Overcoats that sold at 10, now 7.

We also cut the prices on all Boys' Clothing.

Men's Jeans Pants, worth 1, now 65c.

Men's Jeans Pants, worth 1.25 now 75c

All-wool Jeans Pants, best made, sold at 1.50, now 1.

50 pairs all-wool Pants, guaranteed to hold their color, sold 1.75, now 1.

Stylish Pants, sold at 1.98, now 1.48.

50 pairs Cassimere Pants, good weight sold for 2.50, now 1.75.

40 pairs Worsted Pants, sold at 3.00, now 1.98.

2.00 Corduroy Pants, now 1.25.

2.50 Corduroy Pants, at 1.48.

3.50 Corduroy Pants, at 2.48.

We have a big variety of Knee Suits, heavy-weights. We will sell

2.00 Knee Suits, 1.48.

3.00 Knee Suits, 1.98.

4.50 Knee Suits, 2.98.

In Addition to our Clothing, we will cut the prices on Hats. We have entirely too many. Come soon if you want to get bargains, before the sizes are gone.

M. & D. Feld, Props. of

C. O. D. STORE,

MAIN STREET, OPP. COURT HOUSE.